EPISODE 2 SERIES 24 "THE RAT RACE"

AIR HAWK and the FLYING DOCTORS

by John Dixon

AT THE OUTBACK TOWNSHIP OF LUCKY STRIKE, A LONE PASSENGER ALIGHTS FROM THE TRANSCONTINENTAL EXPRESS.....

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS A CAB IN THIS ONE HORSE TOWN.?

LUCKY STRIKE

OUT FRONT, MATE.. OUR ONE AN' ONLY! Y'CAN'T MISS IT—!

..AND A FRIENDLY WORD OF ADVICE— THE LOCALS DON'T LIKE STRANGERS WHO SPEAK DISRESPECTFULLY ABOUT LUCKY STRIKE—!

OKAY, THEN IT'S A *TWO* HORSE TOWN!

CAN YOU DRIVE ME TO FALKNER DOWNS STATION.?

IT'S A LONG HAUL, MATE, BUT IF YOU'VE GOT THE FARE, I'VE GOT THE TIME—!

TAXI

YOU A FRIEND O' MRS. FALKNER.?

NO. I'M APPLYING FOR A JOB.

I HEARD SHE WAS ADVERTISIN' FOR A MANAGER, BUT IT AIN'T HARDLY THE WORK FOR A CITY SLICKER—!

SO I'M VERSATILE!

WHILE BACK EAST, AT HUNTLY INDUSTRIAL ENTERPRISES...

ANY TRACE OF NEIL YET, DIANA?

NOTHING, DADDY! I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...

...UNLESS HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED! THE DUBOIS FAMILY IS EXTREMELY WEALTHY... BUT THERE HAS BEEN NO RANSOM DEMAND!

SOMEBODY, *SOMEWHERE*, MUST HAVE SEEN NEIL—!

PERHAPS IF WE OFFER A FAT REWARD...

...FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO HIS WHEREABOUTS—.?

IT'S WORTH A TRY, DIANA! GET ME THE NEWSPAPERS ON THE PHONE!

10-18

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

I WARNED YOU ABOUT BRINGING THE BOAT IN SO CLOSE, COCHRANE! THE PROPS ARE FOULED!
YOU'D RATHER WE'D BEEN SPOTTED BY THAT PLANE?
STOP YOUR GRIPING AND GET OVERSIDE!
NOT ME, PAL!
I DON'T FANCY MYSELF AS CROCODILE FEED!
SUIT YOURSELF MAC!
John Dixon 1-17
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, PILCH – DO YOU CLEAR THE SCREWS, OR DO WE DISSOLVE OUR PARTNERSHIP?
SINCE YOU PUT IT THAT WAY!
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR CROCS, HUH!
John Dixon 1-18
NOBODY, BUT NOBODY BOUNCES MAC PILCH AND GETS AWAY WITH IT – AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR COCHRANE, THE SLIMY FINK!
SOUNDS LIKE SHOOTING!
John Dixon 1-19
HURRY, YOU FOOL – THESE UGLY BRUTES WONT TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER!
DID YOU FREE THE SCREWS?
YEAH! BUT DON'T START THE ENGINES TILL WE SHOVE THE BOAT CLEAR OF THE WEEDS!
MEANWHILE
THERE IT IS ROBBIE...THE ENTRANCE TO THE ANNIE RIVER!
AND A FORTUNE FOR THE TAKING?
John Dixon 1-20
ARE YOU SURE YOU WOULDN'T PREFER TO WAIT HERE WITH THE PLANE ROBBIE?
IT'S ALL THE WAY WITH JIM – AND PRAY...
...THAT ALL IS NOT IN VAIN, OKAY!
OH BROTHER! AT LEAST IF WE DON'T FIND ANY TREASURE...
YOU CAN ALWAYS GET A JOB WITH PUBLIC RELATIONS IN CANBERRA!
John Dixon 1-21
YOU MADE A CLASSIC UNDERSTATEMENT WHEN SAID THIS WOULD BE HEAVY GOING!
WE'RE NEARLY AT THE PLACE YOUR FATHER MARKED ON THE MAP, ROB!
THIS HORRIBLE OILY BLACK SLIME OVER EVERYTHING, YUK!!
POSSIBLY SOME FORM OF ALGAE.
OR DIESEL FUEL SEEPING FROM THE RUPTURED TANKS OF A GROUNDED SUBMARINE!
JIM! LOOK!
John Dixon 1-22

DIDN'T CHILL KNOW I'D HAVE A FLASHLIGHT?
BOB KANE
WHAT AM I SAYING?
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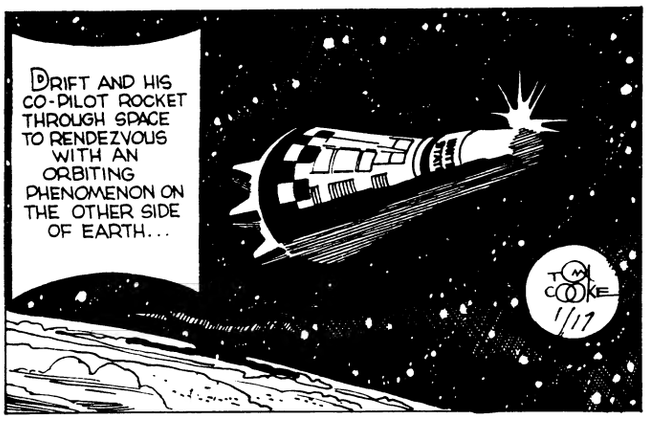
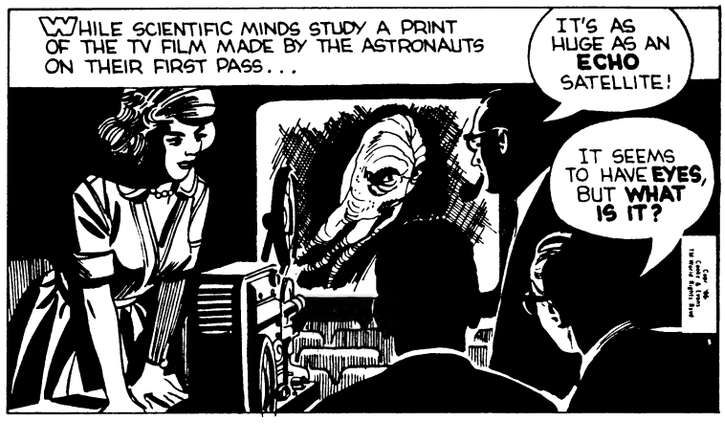
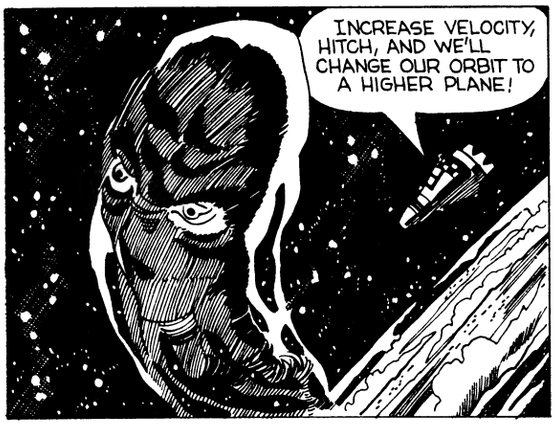
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
OF COURSE HE DID! HE'S TOO THOROUGH TO FORGET THAT!
1/17
SURE, CHILL WOULD KNOW ABOUT MY FLASH! I JUST GOT A NEW ONE... FROM THE GARAGE HE'D BEEN IN!
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
AND HE SENT ME ON THAT JOB IN THE OLD MINE... WHERE MY OLD FLASH WAS SMASHED... MY FLARES USED UP!
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
I HADN'T NOTICED BEFORE-- BUT THE WEIGHT ISN'T QUITE THE SAME! THIS LIGHT HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH!
1/18
NOW THAT I'M SURE THE FLASHLIGHT'S BEEN BOOBY-TRAPPED, WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?
BOB KANE
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
IF I DROP IT, IT MIGHT EXPLODE! BUT I RECALL THAT THESE MIRRORS ARE SHATTER-PROOF GLASS... BACKED WITH STEEL FRAMES!
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
AND THERE'S A GAP BETWEEN THE MIRRORS AND THE CEILING! HOPE I CAN HIT THE GAP IN THE DARK!
1/19
OVER IT GOES-- AND LET'S HOPE THE BLAST ISN'T TOO BIG!
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
BARAAAAM!
EEEAARRGGGH!
A SCREAM! GOOD GOD! CHILL WAS IN THERE!
1/20
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
I NEED LIGHT IF I'M TO HELP CHILL. BUT TWO-TO-ONE HE SABOTAGED MY FLARES, TOO!
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
HE PROBABLY DIDN'T KNOW I KEEP SOMETHING AS PROSAIC AS MATCHES IN MY UTILITY BELT, TOO!
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
CHILL...
YEAH, BATMAN! I'M DYING... BUT I STILL WIN!
1/21
MY BOOBY-TRAP... BACKFIRED... BUT YOU LOSE ANYWAY! I GATHERED LOTS OF PROOF THAT YOU'RE BRUCE WAYNE!
Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc.
I SENT IT TO A BIG TV NETWORK... CARE OF THEIR TOP NEWSMAN. BY TOMORROW, EVERYONE WILL KNOW YOUR IDENTITY... EVERY...
© 1972 National Periodical Publications, Inc.
CHILL... WHAT...?
HE'S DEAD!
1/22

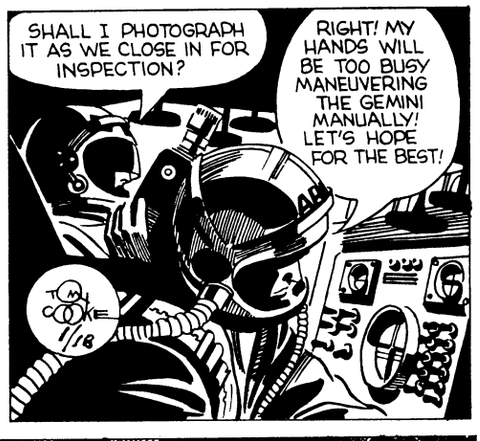
TROY AND DAN ARE SURPRISED WHEN THE OLD CARE-TAKER SUDDENLY LEVELS HIS RIFLE AT THEM!
MAKE LIKE TWO STATUES, GENTLEMEN! AT THIS DISTANCE I COULDN'T MISS!
WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT, CARNABY?
DON'T BE NAIVE, YOUNGSTOWN... THE SYNDICATE KNEW YOU'D RETURN FOR THE STOLEN STOCKS SOMEDAY!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
IF THIS FLY ROD CARRYING TUBE HOLDS WHAT I THINK IT HOLDS... MY WAITING IS OVER... AND YOUR HOURS ARE NUMBERED!!
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-17
THIS FLY ROD CARRYING-TUBE WAS A CLEVER HIDING PLACE FOR THE STOCKS, YOUNGSTOWN... THE CERTIFICATES ARE IN PERFECT CONDITION!
SO??
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-18
SO I CAN RETURN THEM TO YOUR FORMER FRIENDS IN THE SYNDICATE, AND COLLECT MY PERCENTAGE!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
(SIGH)... BUT... FIRST I MUST TIDY UP A FEW, ER... LOOSE ENDS!... SORRY I CAN'T OFFER YOU GENTLEMEN THE TRADITIONAL BLINDFOLD!
WHAT KIND OF AN ANIMAL ARE YOU, CARNABY?? YOU CAN'T JUST SHOOT US IN COLD BLOOD!
I ASSURE YOU, YOUNGSTOWN, YOU WON'T SUFFER... I'M A PRO!
A CONTRACT IS A CONTRACT!... AND I AIM T'FINISH IT!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
HOLD IT, CARNABY!! F.B.I.!!
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-19
WE'RE FROM THE F.B.I., CARNABY... DROP THE RIFLE!
WH...??
HEY, TROY! LOOK!
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-20
THOSE ARE THE TWO DUDES WE SAW ON THE ROAD! THE ONES I THOUGHT WE'RE FOLLOWING US!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
TONY?.. DID I HEAR YOU CALL??... WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
GET BACK, MISS BEACH! STAY OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE!
MOVE OUT OF THE WAY, MISS BEACH!... YOU'LL GET HURT!!
WH...?? I... I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WITH SANDY BLOCKING THE LINE OF FIRE, CLYDE CARNABY SEES A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
AND... CLUTCHING THE STOLEN STOCK CERTIFICATES, THE WOULD-BE KILLER DASHES TOWARD THE TROUT STREAM!
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-21
WATCH THE OLD MAN, CHET! HE'S TRYING TO RUN FOR IT!
CARNABY! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!!
(PUFF) IF I CAN... (PUFF) GET ACROSS THIS STREAM... AND INTO THE WOODS... (PUFF) THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME!!
© Field Enterprises, Inc. 1978
BUT AS CLYDE PLUNGES INTO THE THE SWIFTLY MOVING STREAM, WATER POURS OVER THE TOP OF HIS WADERS... AND HIS LOWER BODY IS SUDDENLY ENCASED IN A LIQUID VISE!!
JOHN SAUNDERS AL McWILLIAMS 1-22

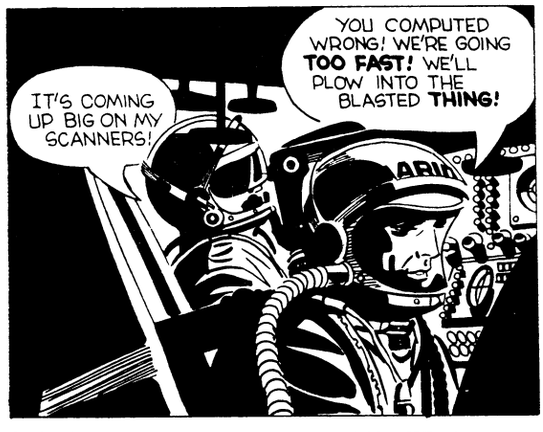

DRIFT AND HIS CO-PILOT ROCKET THROUGH SPACE TO RENDEZVOUS WITH AN ORBITING PHENOMENON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF EARTH...
TOM COOKE 1/17


WHILE SCIENTIFIC MINDS STUDY A PRINT OF THE TV FILM MADE BY THE ASTRONAUTS ON THEIR FIRST PASS...
IT'S AS HUGE AS AN ECHO SATELLITE!
IT SEEMS TO HAVE EYES, BUT WHAT IS IT?

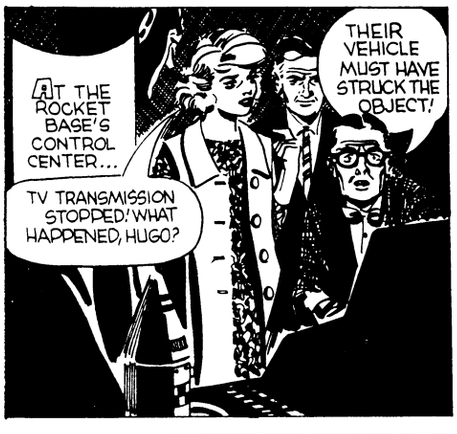

INCREASE VELOCITY, HITCH, AND WE'LL CHANGE OUR ORBIT TO A HIGHER PLANE!

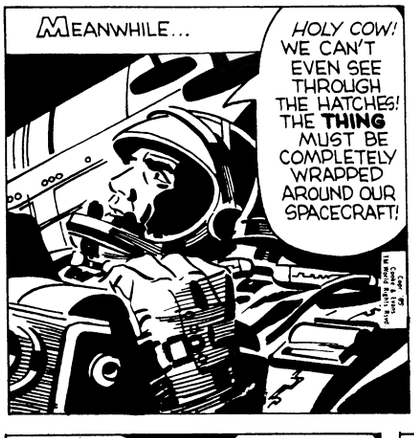
OKAY, DRIFT! FIVE FEET PER SECOND SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT TO MAKE RENDEZVOUS!


SHALL I PHOTOGRAPH IT AS WE CLOSE IN FOR INSPECTION?
RIGHT! MY HANDS WILL BE TOO BUSY MANEUVERING THE GEMINI MANUALLY! LET'S HOPE FOR THE BEST!
TOM COOKE 1/18


IT'S COMING UP BIG ON MY SCANNERS!
YOU COMPUTED WRONG! WE'RE GOING TOO FAST! WE'LL PLOW INTO THE BLASTED THING!

TOM COOKE 1/19


AT THE ROCKET BASE'S CONTROL CENTER...
TV TRANSMISSION STOPPED! WHAT HAPPENED, HUGO?
THEIR VEHICLE MUST HAVE STRUCK THE OBJECT!

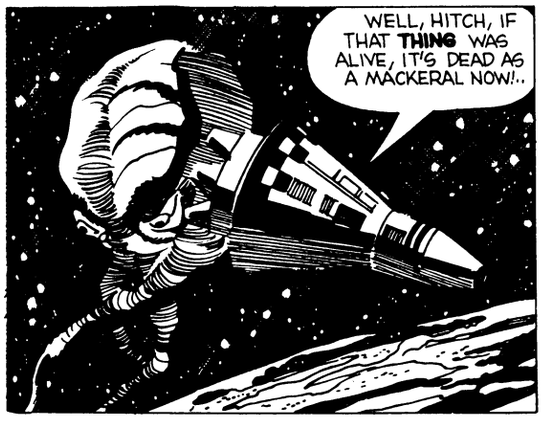

MEANWHILE...
HOLY COW! WE CAN'T EVEN SEE THROUGH THE HATCHES! THE THING MUST BE COMPLETELY WRAPPED AROUND OUR SPACECRAFT!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, DRIFT?
TOM COOKE 1/20

WHAT IS THE THING, DRIFT -- MINERAL, VEGETABLE OR ANIMAL?
LET'S REMAIN LOGICAL AND THINK OF IT AS SOME KIND OF STRANGE SATELLITE!

MEANTIME - I'LL TURN THE VEHICLE AROUND AND DO A LITTLE YAWING, PITCHING AND ROLLING!
TOM COOKE 1/21

DRIFT'S MANEUVERING SUCCEEDS IN DISLODGING THE STRANGE OBJECT...


WELL, HITCH, IF THAT THING WAS ALIVE, IT'S DEAD AS A MACKERAL NOW!..

AND ACCORDING TO HUGO'S CALCULATIONS, WE'VE GOT 30 MINUTES BEFORE WE START RE-ENTRY TO LAND IN OUR RECOVERY AREA!

DRIFT! EITHER MY SCANNERS ARE MALFUNCTIONING, OR THERE ARE TWO MORE STRANGE OBJECTS AHEAD!
TOM COOKE 1/22

THEY'VE LOCKED US IN — WAITING FOR THE RADIATION TO FINISH US!
WHICH GIVES US TIME TO SHUT DOWN THE REACTOR!
1/17
IF THE ANALYZER DOPES OUT THESE CONTROLS, ARAM!
HOLD IT! IT'S STARTING TO TRANSMIT ITS ANSWER!
A DIAGRAM OF SHUT-OFF CONTROLS FOLLOWS— BUT THERE IS DANGER OF NUCLEAR EXPLOSION
OFF
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WELL, WE KNOW HOW TO SHUT DOWN THE REACTOR, FLASH!
BUT THERE'S A CHANCE IT MAY SET OFF THE EXPECTED NUCLEAR BLAST, BARON!
1/18
WELL, FLASH..? WHAT'S THE DECISION?
HOLD IT, BARON! THE COMPUTER'S WRITING AGAIN!
REACTOR WILL EXPLODE IN ONE HOUR IF NOT SHUT DOWN RPT REACTOR WILL EXPL
THE DECISION'S BEEN MADE FOR US, BOYS!
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1/19
THAT'S IT?
THAT'S IT! THE REACTOR'S SHUT!
IT HASN'T BLOWN YET!
OH, YES? THEN WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
YOU HAVE ONLY ANGERED THE GODS!
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EXPLOSION!
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THE REACTOR IS GOING TO BLOW.— AND THIS WHOLE STUPID PLANET WITH IT!
WE'VE LOST!
1/20
NO, BARON! THAT WAS THE UNDERGROUND EXHAUST CHAMBER! THE REACTOR BACKED UP WHEN YOU SHUT IT!
THAT WAS THE DEATH RATTLE!
THE REACTOR'S DEAD! ALL THE CONTROLS ARE CUT!
GENTLEMEN, YOU'VE JUST SAVED A PLANET FROM TOTAL DESTRUCTION!
THE RULERS WILL NOT BE PLEASED! THEY WORSHIP THE DEATH POWERS OF BAKAR!
WE SAVED LIVES, TOO, ONA!
1/21
TRY TELLING IT TO THEM, KINOMA!
THEY'RE COMING TO COLLECT OUR BODIES!
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HERE COME THE PALLBEARERS TO PICK UP OUR REMAINS!
NO GUNS, BOYS! NOT YET!
LOOK! THE SACRIFICES STILL LIVE!
1/22
BAKAR IS APPEASED! HIS FIRES NO LONGER BURN! NOW HE WISHES PEACE!
LIES! THESE ARE THE STAR PEOPLE! DESTROY THEM!
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James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

THE HELMSMAN TURNED THE BOMBARD IN A WIDE CURVE ACROSS THE CURRENT... TOWARDS A BATTERED, SKELETAL JETTY AT THE RIVER'S EDGE

A MOMENT LATER...

INSIDE—YOU!

DRACO

37

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

INSIDE THE CARAVAN...

WAIT!

A CABIN... A WOMAN'S CABIN?

BOND LET HIS HAND DROP NEAR TO HIS TROUSER POCKET WHERE THE HEEL-KNIFE LAY HIDDEN

NOT MUCH MORE TIME—I'VE GOT TO ACT SOON!

38

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

PROBABLY ONE MAN—THE LEADER. THIS MIGHT BE MY ONLY CHANCE

AN ALUMINIUM DOOR SEALED OFF THE LAST COMPARTMENT OF THE STRANGE CARAVAN. BEHIND THAT DOOR LAY THE ANSWER. . .

IN ONE SWIRL OF MOTION, BOND LEAPED THROUGH, THE KNIFE READY FOR THROWING. . .

GOOD EVENING, COMMANDER BOND!

39

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

I SURRENDER, MY DEAR COMMANDER. SO PLEASE DO NOT KILL ME...

...AT LEAST, NOT UNTIL WE HAVE HAD A GLASS OF WHISKY AND A TALK

BOND COULD NO MORE HAVE KILLED THIS CALM, SMILING MAN THAN HE COULD HAVE KILLED TRACY. BUT HE HAD TO LET OFF STEAM AGAINST SOMETHING. HE THREW THE KNIFE...

SEPTEMBER THE SIXTEENTH!

ACTUALLY THE FIFTEENTH. BUT QUITE RESPECTABLE

40

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

MARC-ANGE DRACO IS MY NAME. YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT...

...BUT I KNOW YOURS!

IT IS COMMANDER JAMES BOND, C.M.G., AND YOU ARE AN IMPORTANT MEMBER OF HER MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE. I AM IN THE OPPOSITE CAMP TO YOURSELF...

...I AM THE CAPU—THE HEAD—OF THE UNION CORSE

41

James Bond
BY IAN FLEMING
DRAWING BY JOHN McLUSKY

JAMES BOND FROZE AT THE NAME—THE UNION CORSE! MORE DEADLY IN FRANCE, AND PERHAPS EVEN OLDER, THAN ITS ITALIAN EQUIVALENT, THE UNIONE SICILIANO—THE MAFIA...

AND THIS WAS THE MAN AT ITS HEAD—THE CAPU!

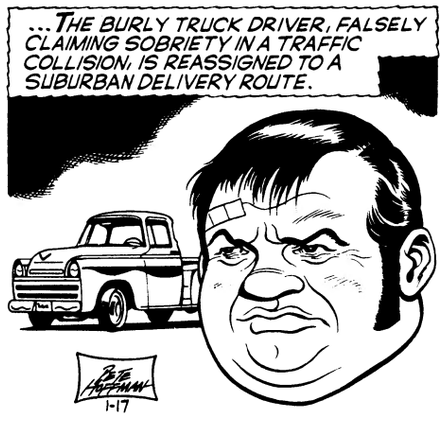
COME AND SIT DOWN. I HAVE MUCH TO SAY. BUT FIRST THE WHISKY AND SODA. YES?

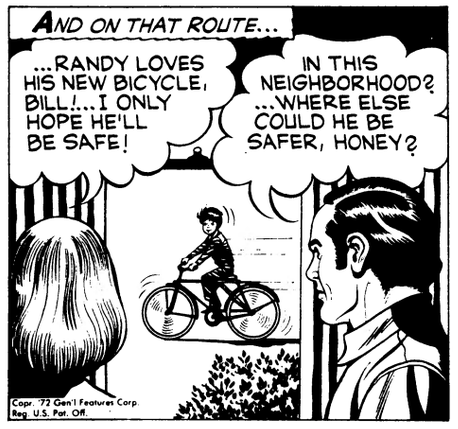
THIS IS A PERSONAL MATTER. IT CONCERNS MY DAUGHTER TERESA. THE GIRL YOU KNOW AS TRACY

TRACY? YOUR DAUGHTER?

42

AS JEFF REFLECTS ON HIS BRIEF, VIOLENT ENCOUNTER WITH TANK HAGEN THE PREVIOUS NIGHT...


...THE BURLY TRUCK DRIVER, FALSELY CLAIMING SOBRIETY IN A TRAFFIC COLLISION, IS REASSIGNED TO A SUBURBAN DELIVERY ROUTE.
1-17


AND ON THAT ROUTE...
...RANDY LOVES HIS NEW BICYCLE, BILL!...I ONLY HOPE HE'LL BE SAFE!
IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD? ...WHERE ELSE COULD HE BE SAFER, HONEY?
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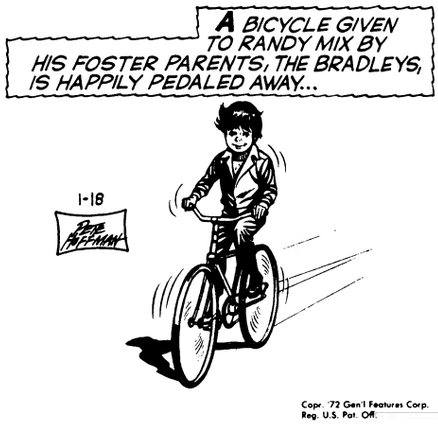
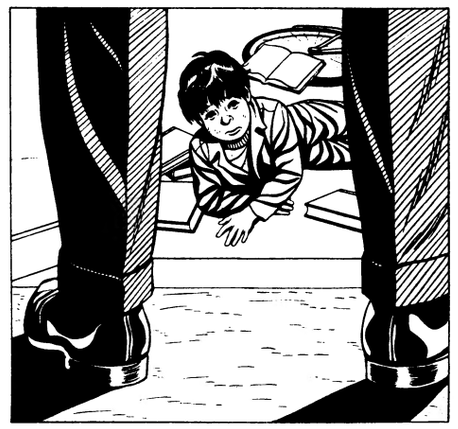

A BICYCLE GIVEN TO RANDY MIX BY HIS FOSTER PARENTS, THE BRADLEYS, IS HAPPILY PEDALED AWAY...
1-18
Copr. '72 Gen'l Features Corp. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

AND LATER...
...BILL, I'M BEGINNING TO WORRY ABOUT RANDY!
DON'T! HE'S COMING UP THE DRIVEWAY NOW, HONEY! ...I'LL OPEN THE DOR FOR...



...YOU TOOK QUITE A SPILL!...ARE YOU OKAY?
YESSIR!...BUT THE LIBRARY BOOKS...

RANDY, I WAS HOPING THE BICYCLE WOULD MAKE YOU LESS BOOKISH...MORE SPORTS... MINDED...
1-19
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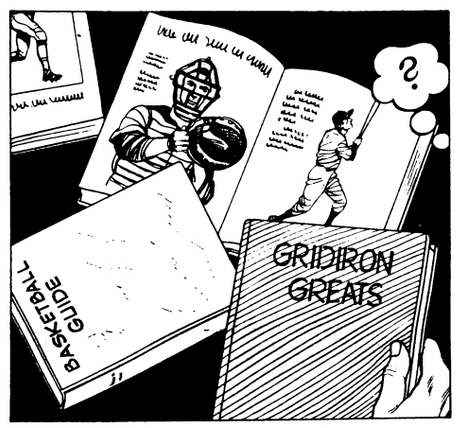
?
GRIDIRON GREATS
BASKETBALL GUIDE

...RANDY!..THESE LIBRARY BOOKS... THEY ALL DEAL WITH SPORTS!?
YESSIR!... BASEBALL... FOOTBALL..AN' BASKETBALL!... LIKE YOU USED TO PLAY!

...I THOUGHT MAYBE I COULD LEARN ABOUT 'EM BY READIN'!... I THOUGHT...
YOU CAN, RANDY!..YOU CAN!...BUT THERE IS ANOTHER WAY, TOO!

I'LL TEACH YOU!..OKAY?
OKAY!
-20
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THE DAYS PASS QUICKLY...AND A BOND OF AFFECTION BETWEEN RANDY MIX AND HIS FOSTER PARENTS GROWS STEADILY STRONGER...
1-21

THEN... ONE EVENING IN THE BRADLEY HOME...
...AN' PLEASE LET ME STAY HERE FOREVER! ...PLEASE!?
Copr. '72 Gen'l Features Corp. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

...BILL...HEARING RANDY PRAY TO STAY HERE...H-HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT IT?
I THINK WE'D BE AWFULLY LONELY AGAIN ...WITHOUT HIM!

I'M SURE WE WOULD!... CAN'T SOMETHING BE DONE SO HE WON'T BE TAKEN FROM US, DARLING?
LET'S CALL THE ORPHANS HOME...FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
Copr. '72 Gen'l Features Corp. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

BUT, AS MORNING ARRIVES... SPEEDING TOWARDS THE SUBURBS WITH HIS USUAL HANGOVER...
1-22

Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
YOU MEAN THAT? YOU'LL BE PREPARED TO HAVE ME ALONG WHEN YOU MAKE THE NEXT TRY?
SURE. WE'RE DECENT PEOPLE. WE HELP SCIENCE WHERE IT DOESN'T CONFLICT WITH OUR INTERESTS—
— AND IN RETURN, YOU'LL MAYBE CONTACT THE WOOMERA DIRECTOR FOR US, AND GET A LIST OF CARGO HE MAY BE INTERESTED IN— RIGHT?
MY PLEASURE!
SMART BOYS!
H4210
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
MAC BACK IN LONDON, AT AIR MINISTRY...
— AND SO YOU SEE, BY MEANS OF A CLEVER TRICK, I NOW FIND MYSELF AS THE GO-BETWEEN, AND YOU'VE TO GIVE ME A LIST OF SUITABLE CARGO...
AND AT WOOMERA, IN AUSTRALIA...
WELL, I DON'T QUITE KNOW HOW THE DIRECTOR'S GOING TO TAKE THIS, BUT WE'LL CERTAINLY PUT IT TO HIM!
NOW LOOK HERE, HAWKE, IF THESE CHARACTERS THINK I'M GOING TO GET DRAWN INTO THIS BY AUTHORISING SOME CARGO, THEY'RE QUITE WRONG!—
H4211
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
DIRECTOR, YOU'RE NOT BEING ASKED TO AUTHORISE A CARGO. BUT SIMPLY TO STATE WHAT YOU NEED, IN CASE THEY FIND THAT HOLE IN SPACE AGAIN!
WELL, TELL THEM MACHINE TOOLS ARE A WASTE OF TIME—
— BUT WE COULD CERTAINLY USE ANOTHER EARTH-SHIFTER!
AN IMAGINATIVE SOLUTION, SIR, TO AN AWKWARD PROBLEM!
AND SO, TWELVE THOUSAND MILES AWAY, THE GO-BETWEEN GETS HIS FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS...
EARTH-SHIFTER, YUP, I'LL TELL THEM
H4212
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
ON THE DAY A SECOND EARTH-SHIFTER IS DELIVERED TO DURNHAM FREIGHT-PORT, IN YORKSHIRE, MAC MACLEAN IS PRESENT, WITH A VIEW TO ACCOMPANYING THE SAID EARTH-SHIFTER THROUGH A HOLE IN SPACE AS AN UNOFFICIAL OBSERVER...
STRICTLY SPEAKING, MR. MACLEAN, IF THIS FLIGHT WAS A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT TO INVESTIGATE CAUSE, WE'D TRY A DIFFERENT CARGO, WOULDN'T WE?
BUT THEN IT ISN'T, IS IT?
H4213
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
THREE DARING AVIATORS, HOPEFUL OF ONCE AGAIN LOCATING A NEW KIND OF HUDSON'S PASSAGE TO THE ANTIPODES...
TAKE-OFF...
MR MACLEAN IS BANISHED TO THE CARGO BAY...
IF YOU WOULD, UH..?
SURE, YOU'RE ABOUT TO PLOT YOUR SECRET COURSE. OKAY, I'LL TAKE THE HINT!
H4214
Jeff Hawke
BY SYDNEY JORDAN
AS THE CLIMBING FREIGHTER TURNS ON TO COURSE FOR THE HOLE IN SPACE...
ENOUGH FUEL THIS TIME FOR TWO THOUSAND MILES— AND FOOD AND DRINK TO LAST A WEEK, IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS!
HEIGH-HO FOR THE OUTBACK!
IN THE CARGO BAY, MAC SITS IN THE EARTH-SHIFTER, WAITING FOR THE BUMP...
SAME HEIGHT AS BEFORE, AND CLIMBING AT THE SAME ANGLE— WE'RE ALMOST THERE, NOW, I CALCULATE!
SHOULD BE ANY SECOND, YES!
H4215

"THE MOLE"-- THE MOST UNUSUAL JAILBREAK IN HISTORY--
© King Features Syndicate, Inc., 1972. World rights reserved.
--WITH HIS LASER BEAM BLAZING - HE MOVES UNDERGROUND THROUGH SOLID ROCK BENEATH THE JAIL--
CREATING A TUNNEL AS HE GOES -- RACING 30 MILES AN HOUR BENEATH THE PRISON WALLS --TO FREEDOM!-"THE MOLE"!
TALK and REBROOKS 1-17
HIS LASER BEAM BLAZING--THE MOLE RACES THROUGH SOLID ROCK AT 30 MILES AN HOUR--
MUST BE ABOUT HERE--
HE MOVES TOWARD THE SURFACE--
TALK and REBROOKS 1-18
-AND BREAKS THROUGH!
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ON SCHEDULE --COME, OUR MASTER WAITS --AND TURN THAT THING OFF!
?
THE PRISON BLAZES WITH SOUND AND LIGHT!
PRISONER ESCAPED! ALL GUARDS ON DUTY!
LOOK--ALL THAT BECAUSE OF ME!
COME-- OUR MASTER WAITS.
TALK and REBROOKS 1-19
OUR MASTER? YOU MEAN-- YOUR MASTER.
YES.
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ER-- WHO IS HE?
YOU WILL SEE, "MOLE."
WHAT HAPPENED?
WARDEN, THAT GUY --"THE MOLE"-- PUTTING YOUR TV SET TOGETHER --ONLY IT WASN'T A TV SET!
WAM
NOT A TV SET?
NO, SOME KIND OF A BURNING LIGHT-- SEE, IT BURNT THE CEILING AND THE WALL--SOLID ROCK!
THEN HE MADE THAT HOLE IN THE FLOOR--I MEAN HE DIVED RIGHT INTO THE SOLID ROCK!
IMPOSSIBLE!
RIGHT, WARDEN -- WE BOTH SAW IT AND I STILL SAY-- IMPOSSIBLE!
TALK and REBROOKS 1-20
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CAREFUL, HE MAY BE THERE.
YES, SIR!
THEY FOLLOW THE FRESH TRAIL OF "THE MOLE" THROUGH SOLID ROCK--
HEY, IT'S HOT DOWN HERE.
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IT COMES OUT HERE!
TALK and REBROOKS 1-21
IF WE SEE HIM, SHOOT FIRST AND THEN TALK. THAT BEAM ON HIS HEAD IS A DEATH RAY!
!
NO SIGN OF "THE MOLE," WARDEN--
THIS FARMER SAID HE SAW A PLANE TAKE OFF FROM HERE.
A FUNNY-LOOKING PLANE.
SEARCH THE AREA.
HE'S ESCAPED--I'LL BE BLAMED--HE'LL MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME!
TALK and REBROOKS 1-22
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WHERE ARE WE GOING, UDD? (WHAT AN ODD NAME)
TO OUR MASTER-- "MOLE".
CONT'D.

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

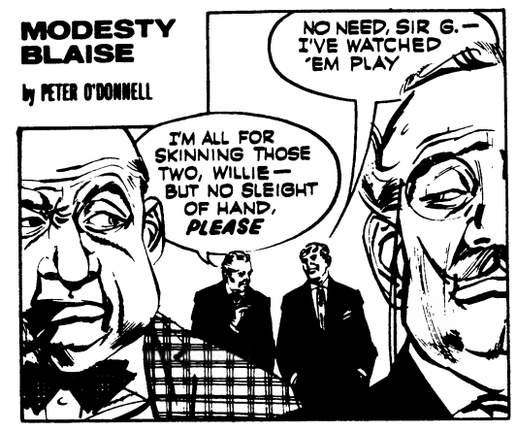
LET IT WAIT — I CLOSED THAT DEAL TODAY, SO HOW ABOUT MY FINANCIAL ADVISER COMING OUT TO CELEBRATE?
NOT TONIGHT ... BUT REMEMBER MY OTHER ADVICE, CARSON — WATCH YOUR BACK!
1029

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

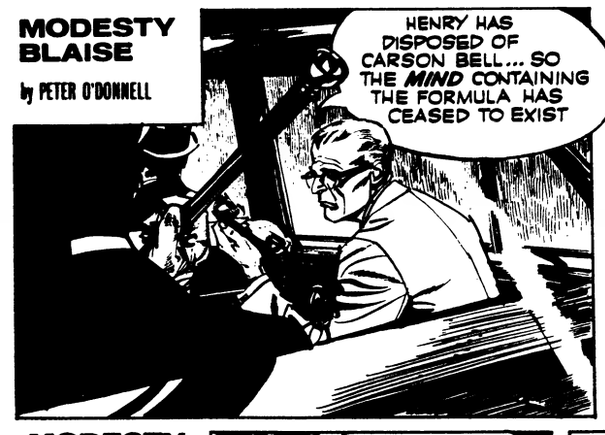
WONDER IF TARRANT AND HIS BIZARRE FRIEND MIGHT MAKE UP A FOUR FOR BRIDGE
DOUBT IF THE CHAP PLAYS — BUT WE CAN ASK
IN RAND'S CLUB... WILLIE GARVIN IS A GUEST OF SIR GERALD TARRANT

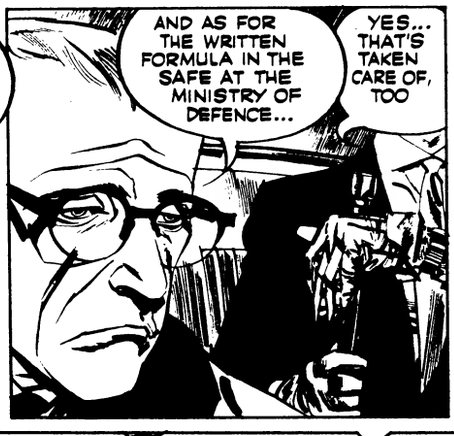
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL



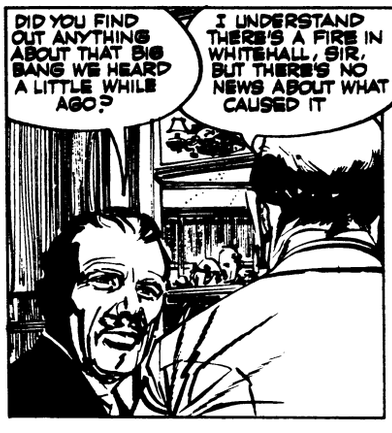
THEY CAN JUST ABOUT COUNT TRUMPS AND COURT CARDS, BUT THEY'RE BAD ON DEDUCTION AN' THEY CAN'T RECKON ODDS — DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET YOU A NEW CAR OUT OF THIS!

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL

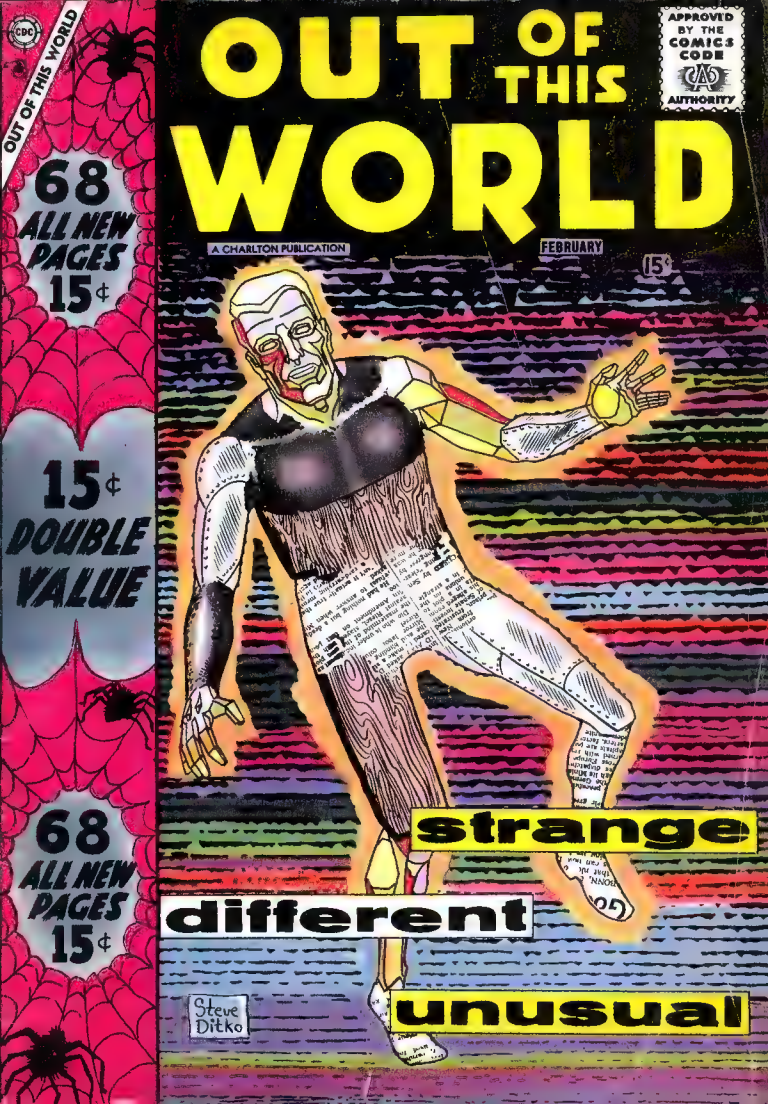




MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL


DID YOU FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT THAT BIG BANG WE HEARD A LITTLE WHILE AGO?
I UNDERSTAND THERE'S A FIRE IN WHITEHALL, SIR, BUT THERE'S NO NEWS ABOUT WHAT CAUSED IT

SMALL SLAM... SHALL WE SEE IF SIR GERALD CAN STAY FOR ANOTHER RUBBER — OR SETTLE UP NOW?
I THINK WE'LL CALL IT A DAY, THANK YOU — AN EXPENSIVE DAY!
1034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15¢
strange
different
unusual
Steve Ditko

Hi there, Pal! **Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!**

I just won **$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this **$1,000,000** Body and a Gold Medal **!**

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I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HANDSOME HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 10¢ PICTURE PACKED COURSES MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU ?** that 125 lb.—6 ft. CHICKEN CHESTED **WEAKLING** BELOW WAS ME *A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO*

John Sill NOW

Yes! You still can win $100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes. If you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build My mighty ARMS My heroic CHEST. My wide manly SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

There's that skinny scarecrow JOHN Let's pass him by!

John Sill before

JOHN SILL was a 125 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING LOOK at him NOW. A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe **as YOU can be soon!**

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to EACH **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.

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Come On, PAL NOW YOU give me **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME and I'll give **YOU**

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YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS Your CHEST deepened Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did Like champ John Sill did Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

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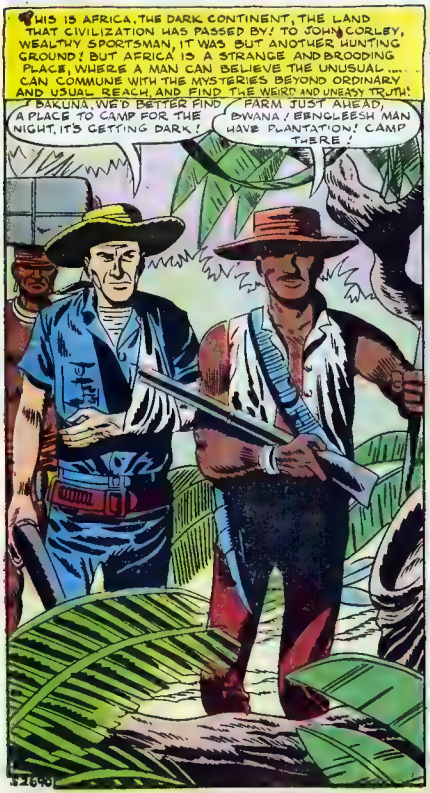
OUT OF THIS WORLD

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THIS SEAL OF APPROVAL APPEARS ONLY ON COMIC MAGAZINES WHICH HAVE BEEN CAREFULLY REVIEWED PRIOR TO PUBLICATION BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY, AND FOUND TO HAVE MET THE HIGH STANDARDS OF MORALITY AND GOOD TASTE REQUIRED BY THE CODE. THE CODE AUTHORITY OPERATES APART FROM ANY INDIVIDUAL PUBLISHER AND EXERCISES INDEPENDENT JUDGMENT WITH RESPECT TO CODE-COMPLIANCE. A COMIC MAGAZINE BEARING ITS SEAL IS YOUR ASSURANCE OF GOOD READING AND PICTORIAL MATTER.

Pat Masulli Executive Editor

THE HOUSE OF MAN


THIS IS AFRICA, THE DARK CONTINENT, THE LAND THAT CIVILIZATION HAS PASSED BY! TO JOHN CORLEY, WEALTHY SPORTSMAN, IT WAS BUT ANOTHER HUNTING GROUND! BUT AFRICA IS A STRANGE AND BROODING PLACE, WHERE A MAN CAN BELIEVE THE UNUSUAL.... CAN COMMUNE WITH THE MYSTERIES BEYOND ORDINARY AND USUAL REACH, AND FIND THE WEIRD AND UNEASY TRUTH!
BAKUNA, WE'D BETTER FIND A PLACE TO CAMP FOR THE NIGHT, IT'S GETTING DARK!
BWANA, BENGLEESH MAN HAVE PLANTATION! CAMP THERE!
12640

OUT OF THIS WORLD

I USED TO BE A DOCTOR IN ENGLAND SO I'D BEST HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ARM! BEEN RATHER A RECLUSE FOR THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS!
OUT HERE I SHOULDN'T WONDER! WHAT MADE YOU GIVE UP DOCTORING AND COME HERE?

OH, SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED TO A FRIEND OF MINE ...MADE ME WANT TO GET AWAY FROM HOUSES, SO TO SPEAK! WE'LL HAVE DINNER SOON'S I FIX THAT ARM!

THE DINNER WAS GOOD. CORLEY'S HOST WAS A LIKEABLE ... AN EXTREMELY INTELLIGENT MAN AND CORLEY WONDERED MORE AND MORE WHY A MAN LIKE HIM SHOULD FORSAKE CIVILIZATION.

THEY SAT IN THE VELVET TROPICAL DARKNESS, AND THE AIR BEGAN TO THROB WITH THE SOUND OF TOM-TOMS, LIKE THE DISTANT BOOMING OF EVIL LAUGHTER!

WHAT ARE THOSE TOM-TOMS' FOR?
THE NATIVES ARE CALLING UP SPIRITS, GOOD SPIRITS, TO COMBAT THE EVIL ONES THEY FEEL ARE ABROAD TONIGHT!

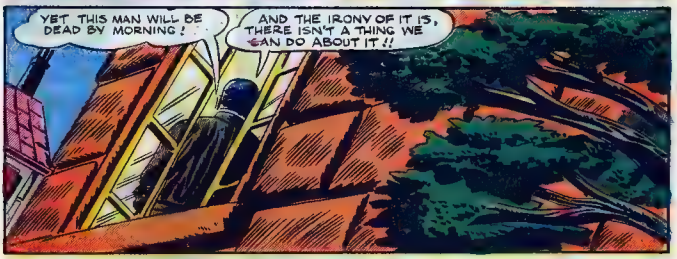
I ALWAYS GET A KICK OUT OF THESE NATIVE SUPERSTITIONS!
DON'T LAUGH, MY FRIEND! WHO CAN SAY WHAT THE PRIMITIVE MIND SENSES? BEYOND CIVILIZED MAN'S HEARING SIGHT, SENSES, THERE ARE MANY THINGS! REMEMBER I SPOKE OF A FRIEND OF MINE?

HIS NAME WAS BASIL FORBES! FINE CHAP, BASIL WAS... NOT OVER BRIGHT, BUT WEALTHY AS A HORSE, GOOD NATURED, QUITE AN ORDINARY SORT! ONE NIGHT, BASIL BECAME ILL ...

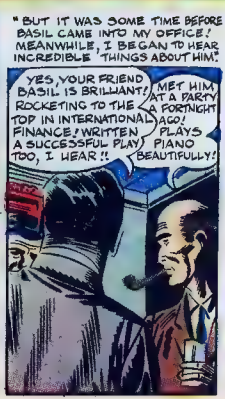
OUT OF THIS WORLD

"HE ASKED FOR ME TO TEND HIM, AND I WENT TO HIS ROOMS NEAR WHITECHAPEL IN LONDON..."
WHY, BASIL, THIS IS NO WAY FOR A HEALTHY CHAP LIKE YOU TO ACT!
CAME ON ME SUDDENLY, DOC! I FEEL POSITIVELY AWFUL!

"I GAVE HIM AN EXTENSIVE EXAMINATION, BUT COULD FIND NOTHING SERIOUSLY WRONG WITH HIM! MEANWHILE, MUCH TO MY PUZZLEMENT, BAZIL SANK QUICKLY INTO A COMA!"
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU FOR CONSULTATION, DR. SANDS!
NEITHER CAN I! WE CANT TREAT SOMETHING WHICH ISN'T THERE!!



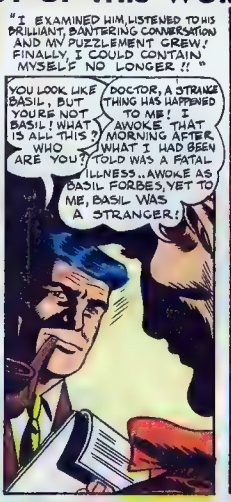
"I WENT BACK TO MY DIGGINGS TO GET A FEW HOURS SLEEP, KNOWING I'D BE CALLED BEFORE MORNING..AND I WAS..BUT NOT FOR THE REASON I'D EXPECTED!"
WHAT? SUDDEN, COMPLETE RECOVERY? AMAZING? OF COURSE IT IS! ASK BASIL TO DROP BY MY OFFICE TOMORROW. THIS IS INCREDIBLE, REALLY.


"BUT IT WAS SOME TIME BEFORE BASIL CAME INTO MY OFFICE! MEANWHILE, I BEGAN TO HEAR INCREDIBLE THINGS ABOUT HIM."
YES, YOUR FRIEND BASIL IS BRILLIANT! ROCKETING TO THE TOP IN INTERNATIONAL FINANCE! WRITTEN A SUCCESSFUL PLAY! TOO, I HEAR!!
MET HIM AT A PARTY A FORTNIGHT AGO! PLAYS PIANO BEAUTIFULLY!

REMARKABLE MAN, YOUR FRIEND BASIL! I NEVER KNEW THAT HE COULD SPEAK SEVERAL LANGUAGES FLUENTLY!
HE NEVER COULD..OR PLAY PIANO!! AND HE NEVER WAS BRILLIANT! IT DOESN'T EVEN SOUND LIKE THEY'RE SPEAKING OF THE SAME MAN!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

"FILLED WITH CURIOSITY AND A STRANGE UNEASINESS I CALLED BASIL THE NEXT DAY AND URGED HIM TO COME TO MY OFFICE. HE DID!"
SORRY NOT TO HAVE LOOKED YOU UP SOONER, OLD MAN!!
BASIL, I ASKED YOU HERE SO I COULD GIVE YOU A THOROUGH EXAMINATION


"I EXAMINED HIM, LISTENED TO HIS BRILLIANT, BANTERING CONVERSATION AND MY PUZZLEMENT GREW. FINALLY, I COULD CONTAIN MYSELF NO LONGER!!"
YOU LOOK LIKE BASIL, BUT YOU'RE NOT BASIL! WHAT IS ALL THIS? WHO ARE YOU?
DOCTOR, A STRANGE THING HAS HAPPENED TO ME! I AWOKE THAT MORNING AFTER WHAT I HAD BEEN TOLD WAS A FATAL ILLNESS..AWOKE AS BASIL FORBES, YET TO ME, BASIL WAS A STRANGER!

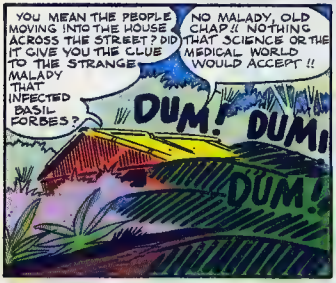
I FELT WONDERFUL! BUT IT WAS AS THOUGH I HAD BEEN SUDDENLY BORN, FULLY GROWN, INTO THIS STRONG, UNFAMILIAR BODY! I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE IT IS!
EXTRAORDINARY! IT CAN'T BE ANY FORM OF AMNESIA! THE MAN YOU ARE, THE THINGS YOU CAN DO, MAKES IT POSITIVE THAT YOU AREN'T BASIL... YET YOU ARE HIM!

"AFTER BASIL, OR THE MAN CALLED BASIL, HAD LEFT, I SAT AT THE WINDOW, DEEPLY DISTURBED.
WHAT CAN IT BE? SPLIT PERSONALITY? POSSESSION?

AND THEN I NOTICED SOMETHING TAKING PLACE ON THE STREET... TWO VANS WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF AN OLD HOUSE! ONE FAMILY WAS MOVING OUT, AND ANOTHER MOVING IN!!
MOVING VAN
MOVING VAN

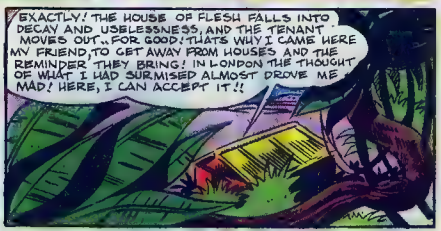
REMEMBER I ALSO SAID I WANTED TO GET AWAY FROM HOUSES! IT WAS THAT SCENE ACROSS THE STREET FROM MY OFFICE THAT GAVE ME THE CLUE!

OUT OF THIS WORLD


YOU MEAN THE PEOPLE MOVING INTO THE HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET? DID IT GIVE YOU THE CLUE TO THE STRANGE MALADY THAT INFECTED BASIL FORBES?
NO MALADY, OLD CHAP!! NOTHING THAT SCIENCE OR THE MEDICAL WORLD WOULD ACCEPT !!
DUM!
DUM!
DUM!

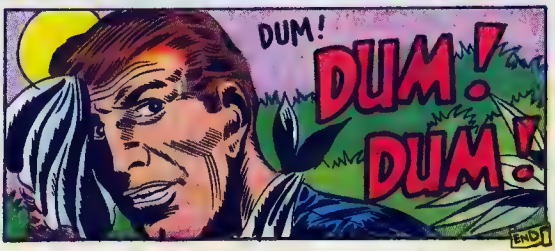
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'D CALL IT, BUT IT'S HAPPENED BEFORE, AND MYSTIFIED SCIENCE, SIMPLY BECAUSE THERE'S NO SCIENTIFIC EXPLANATION FOR THE PHENOMENA! YOU SEE, JUST LIKE THE HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET FROM MY OFFICE, THE BEING THAT WAS BASIL MOVED OUT OF HIS HOUSE OF FLESH....

AND ANOTHER BEING MOVED IN! A NEW TENANT IN AN OLD HOUSE! A HOUSE OF FLESH TO BE A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE FOR PERHAPS TEN THIRTY, FIFTY YEARS FOR THE NEW TENANT!
BUT... BUT... PEOPLE DIE....


EXACTLY! THE HOUSE OF FLESH FALLS INTO DECAY AND USELESSNESS, AND THE TENANT MOVES OUT.. FOR GOOD! THAT'S WHY I CAME HERE MY FRIEND, TO GET AWAY FROM HOUSES AND THE REMINDER THEY BRING! IN LONDON THE THOUGHT OF WHAT I HAD SURMISED ALMOST DROVE ME MAD! HERE, I CAN ACCEPT IT!!

THERE WAS A SILENCE! BOTH MEN SUNK IN THOUGHT! SILENCE TORN AND SHATTERED BY THE INCESSANT BUZZ OF INSECTS ... A COUGHING JUNGLE ROAR.. AND THE BEATING OF THE TOM-TOMS..

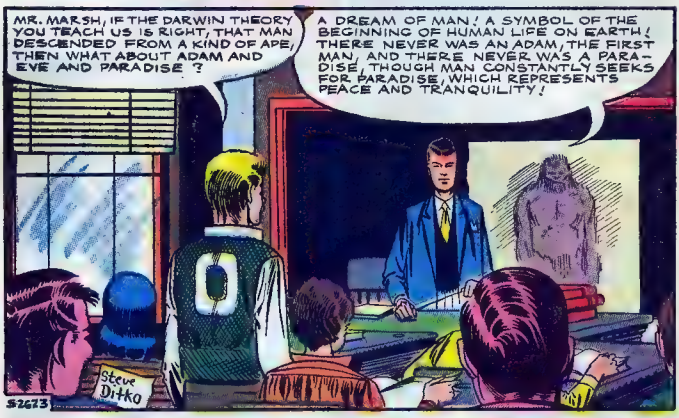
JOHN CORLEY SAT LISTENING TO THAT SWELLING BEAT AND THINKING.... AND SUDDENLY A CHILL RAN UP HIS SPINE ... A CHILL THAT WOULD NEVER LEAVE HIM.

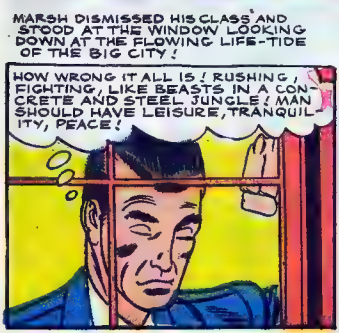


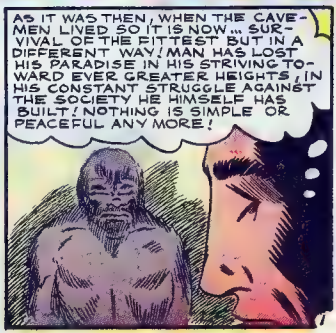
OUT OF THIS WORLD

ADAM MARSH TAUGHT ANCIENT HISTORY AND EVOLUTION IN A BIG CITY SCHOOL; HE HATED THE CITY, HE HATED THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF EVERYDAY LIFE; AND THOUGH HE BELIEVED FIRMLY IN THE DARWINIAN THEORY OF EVOLUTION AND SCORNED THE BIBLICAL SYMBOLS, HE NEVERTHELESS WISHED THAT HE COULD FIND HIS OWN PARADISE, HIS SYMBOL OF PEACE ... AND IN A STRANGE AND UNEARTHLY WAY, MR. MARSH DID ...

JOURNEY TO Paradise

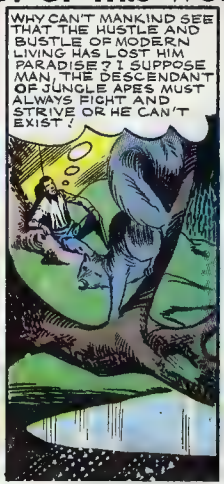

MR. MARSH, IF THE DARWIN THEORY YOU TEACH US IS RIGHT, THAT MAN DESCENDED FROM A KIND OF APE, THEN WHAT ABOUT ADAM AND EVE AND PARADISE ?
A DREAM OF MAN! A SYMBOL OF THE BEGINNING OF HUMAN LIFE ON EARTH! THERE NEVER WAS AN ADAM, THE FIRST MAN, AND THERE NEVER WAS A PARADISE, THOUGH MAN CONSTANTLY SEEKS FOR PARADISE, WHICH REPRESENTS PEACE AND TRANQUILITY!
Steve Ditko
S2673


MARSH DISMISSED HIS CLASS AND STOOD AT THE WINDOW LOOKING DOWN AT THE FLOWING LIFE-TIDE OF THE BIG CITY!
HOW WRONG IT ALL IS! RUSHING, FIGHTING, LIKE BEASTS IN A CONCRETE AND STEEL JUNGLE! MAN SHOULD HAVE LEISURE, TRANQUILITY, PEACE!


AS IT WAS THEN, WHEN THE CAVEMEN LIVED SO IT IS NOW ... SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST BUT IN A DIFFERENT WAY! MAN HAS LOST HIS PARADISE IN HIS STRIVING TOWARD EVER GREATER HEIGHTS, IN HIS CONSTANT STRUGGLE AGAINST THE SOCIETY HE HIMSELF HAS BUILT! NOTHING IS SIMPLE OR PEACEFUL ANY MORE!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

ON THE WEEKENDS, MARSH TRIED TO FIND A BIT OF THE TRANQUILITY AND PEACE HE LONGED FOR BY WANDERING IN THE WOODS AS FAR FROM HUMAN HABITATION AS POSSIBLE!

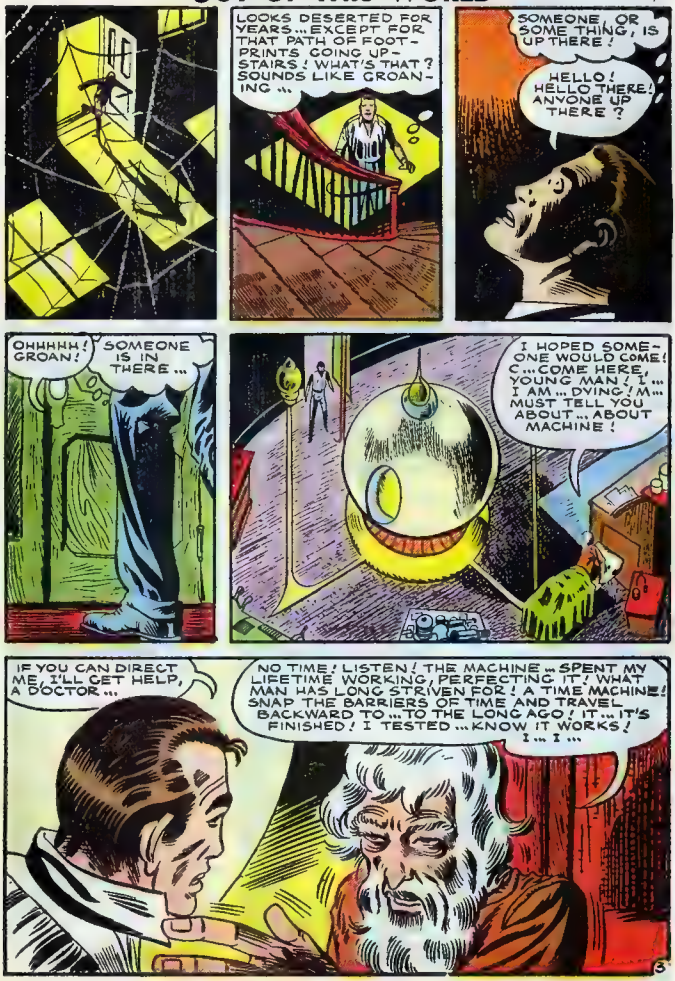

WHY CAN'T MANKIND SEE THAT THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF MODERN LIVING HAS LOST HIM PARADISE? I SUPPOSE MAN, THE DESCENDANT OF JUNGLE APES MUST ALWAYS FIGHT AND STRIVE OR HE CAN'T EXIST!

SO HE BUILDS HIS OWN JUNGLE AND EVERMORE COMPLICATED SOCIAL SYSTEM TO BATTLE AGAINST! IT WOULD BE FOOLISH I SUPPOSE, TO EXPECT THE MODERN HUMAN APE TO LOOK FOR A PARADISE HE NEVER HAD! HMMM, CLOUDS...

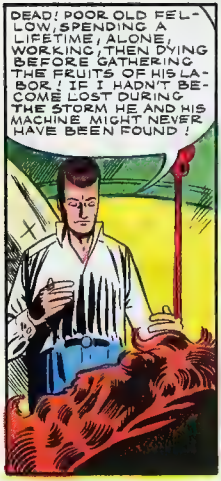
THE FIRST, FAT DROPS OF RAIN FELL! IT WAS THE BEGINNING OF A SUDDEN, VIOLENT STORM!
I'LL GET SOAKED! CAN'T REMEMBER ANY PLACE NEAR FOR SHELTER!

SPENT, MARSH STOPPED TO GET HIS BREATH, REALIZING THAT HE WAS LOST! THEN, IN THE EERIE LIGHT OF LIGHTNING HE SAW THE HOUSE, ALMOST HIDDEN BY THE ENCROACHING WOODS!
SHELTER... UNTIL THE STORM QUITS!

OUT OF THIS WORLD


LOOKS DESERTED FOR YEARS...EXCEPT FOR THAT PATH OF FOOT-PRINTS GOING UP-STAIRS! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE GROAN-ING ...
SOMEONE, OR SOME THING, IS UP THERE!
HELLO! HELLO THERE! ANYONE UP THERE?
OHHHHH! GROAN!
SOMEONE IS IN THERE ...
I HOPED SOME-ONE WOULD COME! C...COME HERE, YOUNG MAN! I... I AM... DYING! M... MUST TELL YOU ABOUT... ABOUT MACHINE!
IF YOU CAN DIRECT ME, I'LL GET HELP, A DOCTOR...
NO TIME! LISTEN! THE MACHINE... SPENT MY LIFETIME WORKING, PERFECTING IT! WHAT MAN HAS LONG STRIVEN FOR! A TIME MACHINE! SNAP THE BARRIERS OF TIME AND TRAVEL BACKWARD TO...TO THE LONG AGO! IT... IT'S FINISHED! I TESTED...KNOW IT WORKS! I... I ...

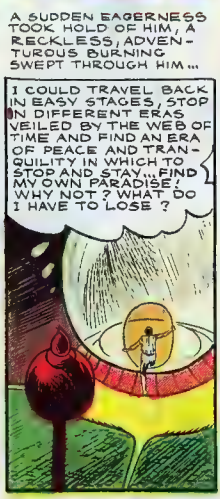
OUT OF THIS WORLD


DEAD! POOR OLD FELLOW, SPENDING A LIFETIME, ALONE, WORKING, THEN DYING BEFORE GATHERING THE FRUITS OF HIS LABOR! IF I HADN'T BECOME LOST DURING THE STORM HE AND HIS MACHINE MIGHT NEVER HAVE BEEN FOUND!

THE STORM CEASED AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN, AND BEHIND THE HOUSE MARSH BURIED THE OLD MAN!
POOR OLD FELLOW! MAYBE THIS IS THE ONLY PARADISE MAN HAS AND WILL EVER HAVE ... THE PEACE OF DEATH!

MARSH WENT BACK INTO THE HOUSE HIS CURIOSITY AROUSED BY THE MACHINE!
ODD LOOKING MACHINE! HE SAID HE TESTED IT AND IT WORKED! I'LL READ THROUGH SOME OF HIS NOTES ...

AN HOUR LATER MARSH ROSE FROM THE DESK, HIS EYES SHINING!
SO HE WAS THE FAMOUS PROFESSOR UNGER! NO CRACKPOT, HIS NOTES RING TRUE! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A MAN LIKE ME, A RESEARCHER IN HISTORY, TO TRAVEL BACK AND ACTUALLY SEE THOSE ERAS AND PROVE TO MYSELF THE ANCIENT LEGENDS AND MYTHS ARE FALSE!


A SUDDEN EAGERNESS TOOK HOLD OF HIM, A RECKLESS, ADVENTUROUS BURNING SWEPT THROUGH HIM ...
I COULD TRAVEL BACK IN EASY STAGES, STOP ON DIFFERENT ERAS VEILED BY THE WEB OF TIME AND FIND AN ERA OF PEACE AND TRANQUILITY IN WHICH TO STOP AND STAY ... FIND MY OWN PARADISE! WHY NOT? WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE?

OUT OF THIS WORLD

A ROARING FILLED HIS BEING! HIS SOUL SEEMED DRAGGED FROM HIS BODY! HE SAGGED FORWARD AS BLACKNESS DROVE AWAY CONSCIOUSNESS ... AND HIS SLACK BODY PUSHED THE LEVER ALL THE WAY DOWN ...

HE CAME TO WITH THE SMELL OF SMOKE AND BURNING IN HIS NOSTRILS! HEAT DANCED AROUND HIM, PLUCKING AT HIS SKIN WITH FIERY FINGERS ...

GOT TO GET OUT QUICK ...

HE STRUGGLED OUT OF THE MACHINE! IT WAS BLISTERING TO THE TOUCH! HE PULLED OFF HIS FLAMING CLOTHES AND BEHIND HIM THE MACHINE COLLAPSED INTO MOLTEN METAL THAT RAN INTO THE GROUND ...

MARSH LOOKED AROUND! HE WAS IN A BEAUTIFUL GREEN LAND, A LAND OF SOPORIFIC PEACE AND QUIET! A CLOUD OF TRANQUILITY SEEMED TO SETTLE OVER HIS MIND ...

ADAM MARSH BATHED IN THE BROOK! THE WATERS WASHED AWAY ALL MEMORY OF THE PAST; BUT HE SENSED AN ALONENESS, A FEELING THAT THIS WORLD WAS DEVOID OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! HE FROWNED, SCRATCHING AT AN ACHING RIB ...

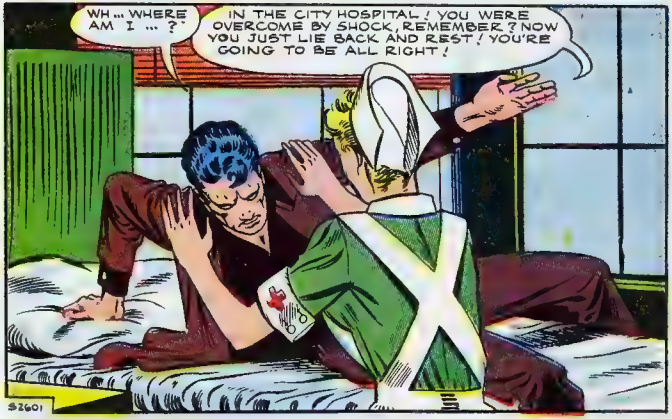
ADAM CLIMBED OUT OF THE WATER! HE SMILED, FOR SUDDENLY, WITH CHILDLIKE KNOWLEDGE, HE KNEW VAGUELY WHAT THE ACHING RIB MEANT ... ADAM KNEW THAT SOON HE WOULD HAVE A COMPANION IN HIS PARADISE!

END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE MOST TERRIBLE FATE

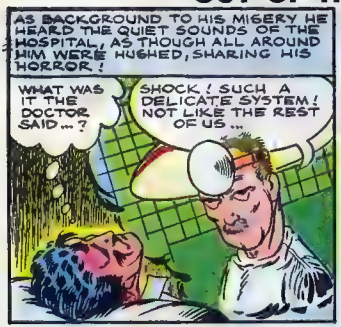
WHAT WILL THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE BE LIKE THAT MAN WILL BUILD WITH THE TOOLS OF THE PRESENT? WHAT WILL MAN FEEL FOR THAT FUTURE? PRIDE IN ACCOMPLISHMENT? HAPPINESS IN THE RESULT? LET US TEAR APART THE CURTAIN OF TIME AND PEER INTO THAT FUTURE AND SEE WHAT MAN HAS BUILT IN THAT FAR TIME TO COME! FOR THIS STORY IS OF THE FUTURE, OF EARTH AS IT WILL BE A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW!

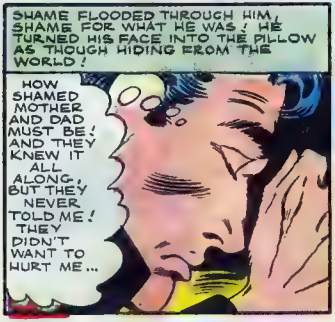

WH... WHERE AM I ... ?
IN THE CITY HOSPITAL! YOU WERE OVERCOME BY SHOCK, REMEMBER? NOW YOU JUST LIE BACK AND REST! YOU'RE GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT!
S2601

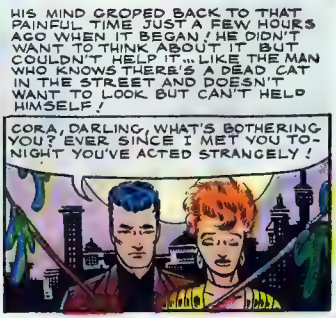
HE LAY THERE STARING UP AT THE CEILING BUT NOT SEEING IT... SEEING ONLY THE BITTERNESS IN HIS HEART!

Steve Ditko

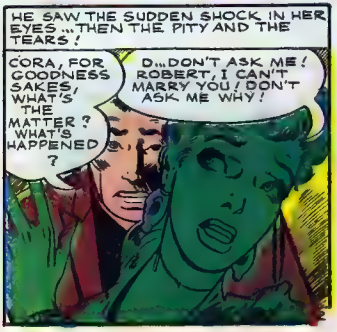
OUT OF THIS WORLD


AS BACKGROUND TO HIS MISERY HE HEARD THE QUIET SOUNDS OF THE HOSPITAL, AS THOUGH ALL AROUND HIM WERE HUSHED, SHARING HIS HORROR!
WHAT WAS IT THE DOCTOR SAID...?
SHOCK! SUCH A DELICATE SYSTEM! NOT LIKE THE REST OF US...

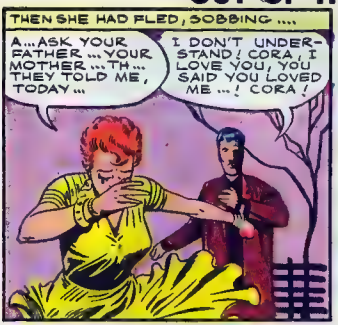

SHAME FLOODED THROUGH HIM, SHAME FOR WHAT HE WAS! HE TURNED HIS FACE INTO THE PILLOW AS THOUGH HIDING FROM THE WORLD!
HOW SHAMED MOTHER AND DAD MUST BE! AND THEY KNEW IT ALL ALONG, BUT THEY NEVER TOLD ME! THEY DIDN'T WANT TO HURT ME...


HIS MIND GROPED BACK TO THAT PAINFUL TIME JUST A FEW HOURS AGO WHEN IT BEGAN! HE DIDN'T WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT BUT COULDN'T HELP IT...LIKE THE MAN WHO KNOWS THERE'S A DEAD CAT IN THE STREET AND DOESN'T WANT TO LOOK BUT CAN'T HELP HIMSELF!
CORA, DARLING, WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU? EVER SINCE I MET YOU TONIGHT YOU'VE ACTED STRANGELY!

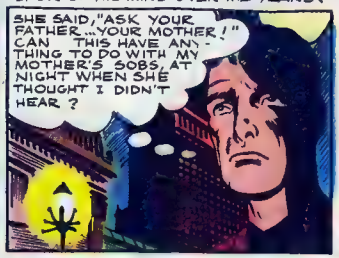
GET WHATEVER IS WORRYING YOU OFF YOUR MIND, PLEASE! BECAUSE I WANT TO PROPOSE TO YOU AND DON'T WANT ANYTHING ELSE TO INTERFERE! CORA, DARLING, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

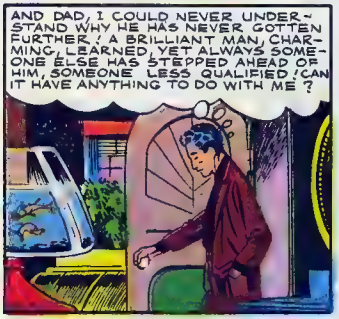

HE SAW THE SUDDEN SHOCK IN HER EYES...THEN THE PITY AND THE TEARS!
CORA, FOR GOODNESS SAKES, WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
D...DON'T ASK ME! ROBERT, I CAN'T MARRY YOU! DON'T ASK ME WHY!

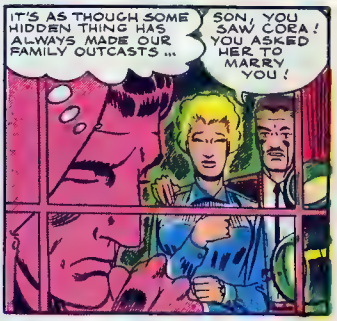
OUT OF THIS WORLD

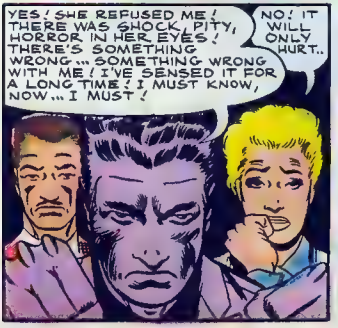

THEN SHE HAD FLED, SOBBING ....
A...ASK YOUR FATHER ...YOUR MOTHER ...TH... THEY TOLD ME, TODAY...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! CORA, I LOVE YOU, YOU SAID YOU LOVED ME ...! CORA!

STRANGE FEARS AND EVEN STRANGER QUESTIONS HAD COME TO HIS MIND THEN, QUESTIONS HE HAD NEVER ASKED, HAD PUSHED INTO THE BACK OF HIS MIND OVER THE YEARS!


SHE SAID, "ASK YOUR FATHER...YOUR MOTHER!" CAN THIS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH MY MOTHER'S SOBS, AT NIGHT WHEN SHE THOUGHT I DIDN'T HEAR?


AND DAD, I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY HE HAS NEVER GOTTEN FURTHER! A BRILLIANT MAN, CHARMING, LEARNED, YET ALWAYS SOMEONE ELSE HAS STEPPED AHEAD OF HIM, SOMEONE LESS QUALIFIED! CAN IT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME?




YES! SHE REFUSED ME! THERE WAS SHOCK, PITY, HORROR IN HER EYES! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG...SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME! I'VE SENSED IT FOR A LONG TIME! I MUST KNOW, NOW...I MUST!
NO! IT WILL ONLY HURT..

SHHHH, MOTHER! IT IS TIME HE WERE TOLD! PERHAPS WE WERE WRONG IN KEEPING IT FROM HIM SO LONG!
CORA SAID YOU TOLD HER! TELL ME! IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME... SOMETHING I DON'T KNOW ABOUT? WHAT IS IT YOU HAVE KEPT FROM ME?

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DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD
5 inches high. Use pencil. Drawings for November 1957 contest must be received by November 30. None returned. Winner notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!

USE 1 COUPON THEN PASS THIS PAGE ON TO A FRIEND

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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in youR contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE____
Address_____ City_____
Zone____ County_____ State_____
Occupation_____ Phone_____

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE____
Address_____ City_____
Zone____ County_____ State_____
Occupation_____ Phone_____

3 ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 9607
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

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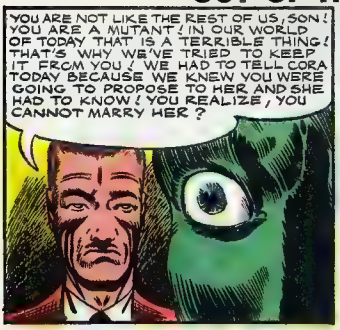
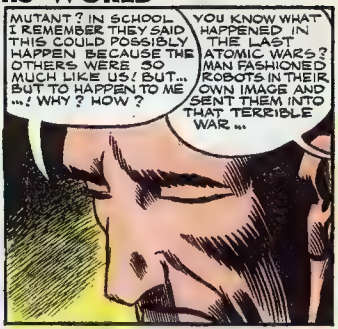
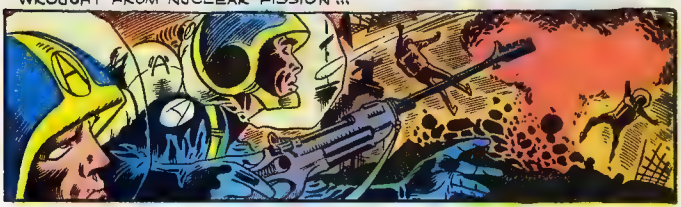
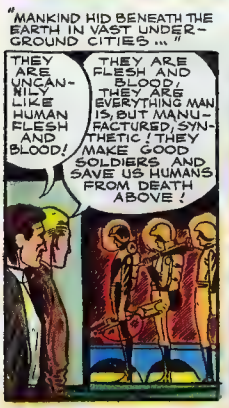
Zone____ County_____ State_____
Occupation_____ Phone_____

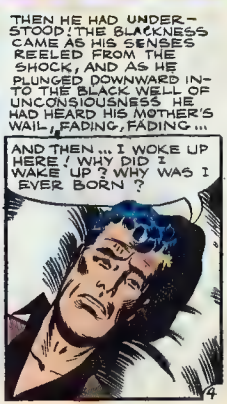
OUT OF THIS WORLD


YOU ARE NOT LIKE THE REST OF US, SON! YOU ARE A MUTANT! IN OUR WORLD OF TODAY THAT IS A TERRIBLE THING! THAT'S WHY WE'VE TRIED TO KEEP IT FROM YOU! WE HAD TO TELL CORA TODAY BECAUSE WE KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO PROPOSE TO HER AND SHE HAD TO KNOW! YOU REALIZE, YOU CANNOT MARRY HER?


MUTANT? IN SCHOOL I REMEMBER THEY SAID THIS COULD POSSIBLY HAPPEN BECAUSE THE OTHERS WERE SO MUCH LIKE US! BUT... BUT TO HAPPEN TO ME ...! WHY? HOW?
YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST ATOMIC WARS? MAN FASHIONED ROBOTS IN THEIR OWN IMAGE AND SENT THEM INTO THAT TERRIBLE WAR...


"AND WHILE THE ROBOTS FOUGHT AMID THE TERRIBLE FURY OF ALL-OUT WORLD WAR, AMIDST THE AWFUL MACHINES OF DEATH THAT MAN HAD WROUGHT FROM NUCLEAR FISSION..."


"MANKIND HID BENEATH THE EARTH IN VAST UNDERGROUND CITIES..."
THEY ARE UNCANNILY LIKE HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD!
THEY ARE FLESH AND BLOOD, THEY ARE EVERYTHING MAN IS, BUT MANUFACTURED, SYNTHETIC! THEY MAKE GOOD SOLDIERS AND SAVE US HUMANS FROM DEATH ABOVE!


THEN HE HAD UNDERSTOOD! THE BLACKNESS CAME AS HIS SENSES REELED FROM THE SHOCK, AND AS HE PLUNGED DOWNWARD INTO THE BLACK WELL OF UNCONSIOUSNESS HE HAD HEARD HIS MOTHER'S WAIL... FADING, FADING...
AND THEN ... I WOKE UP HERE! WHY DID I WAKE UP? WHY WAS I EVER BORN?

YES, HE KNEW NOW WHAT HE WAS! HE KNEW ABOUT THE WARS, ABOUT THE MAN-BUILT ROBOTS ...

NO WONDER CORA LOOKED AT ME WITH PITY AND HORROR! NO WONDER SHE WAS SHOCKED! MARRY ME? ME, A FREAK, A MONSTER!

HE KNEW ABOUT THE PEACE AND TRANQUILITY THAT HAD FOLLOWED THE WARS, THAT HAD MEANT THE END FOREVER OF WAR!

THEY WERE ALL GONE THEN AND ONLY WE WERE LEFT? WE? NO, NOT WE, FOR I AM A MUTANT... I AM ONE OF THEM!

NO WONDER DAD NEVER GOT AHEAD! THE BRAND WAS ON HIM BECAUSE OF ME... HE HAD FATHERED ME AND CARRIED THE BURDEN OF SHAME TOO! AND POOR MOTHER, NO FRIENDS, NO SOCIAL LIFE! AND NOW I KNOW WHY! BECAUSE I WAS HER SON... HER SON, THE MUTANT!

HE STARED AT THE HOSPITAL WALLS; IT SEEMED TOO MUCH TO BEAR!

YES, AFTER THE WARS WERE OVER ONLY THE ROBOTS WERE LEFT! SO THERE WAS ETERNAL PEACE! BUT I ...

BORN OF ROBOT PARENTS, OF DECENT PEOPLE BUT... A MUTANT... NOT A ROBOT... BUT A HUMAN BEING! I, A HUMAN BEING! WHY DID THIS HAVE TO HAPPEN TO ME? THE SHAME, THE HORROR OF IT!

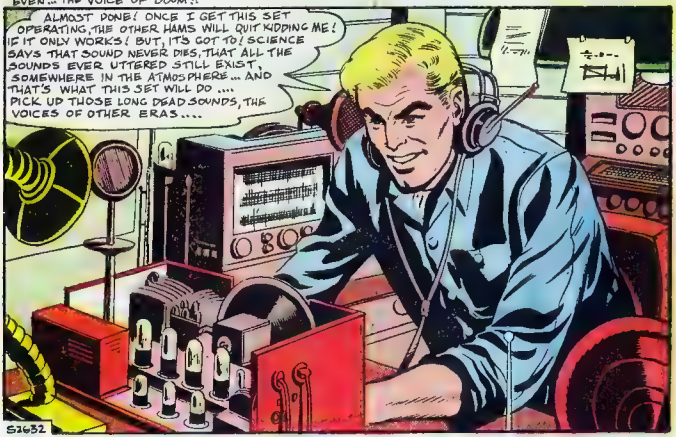
HIS BODY SHOOK WITH SOBS! HE TURNED HIS FACE TO THE WALL! FOR IN HIM WAS AN ANGUISH UNBEARABLE FOR THIS MOST TERRIBLE FATE THAT WAS HIS!

END

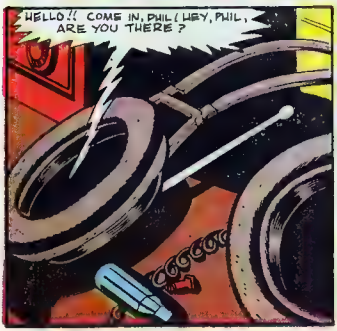
OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE VOICE FROM NOWHERE

PHIL BELL WAS BY WAY OF BEING A GENIUS! A RADIO HAM. HE HAD IMAGINATION, A SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY AND A GENIUS FOR RADIO AND SOUND WAVES! HE WANTED TO PICK UP VOICES THAT NO MODERN MAN HAD EVER HEARD. TO LISTEN TO SOUNDS FROM THE BIRTH OF TIME..BUT PHIL DIDN'T REALIZE THAT HE WHO LISTENS, SOMETIMES HEARS THINGS HE DOESN'T WANT TO HEAR ...PERHAPS EVEN ...THE VOICE OF DOOM!!

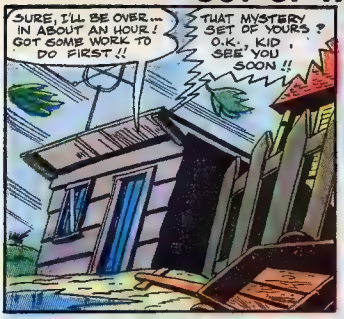

ALMOST DONE! ONCE I GET THIS SET OPERATING, THE OTHER HAMS WILL QUIT KIDDING ME! IF IT ONLY WORKS! BUT, IT'S GOT TO! SCIENCE SAYS THAT SOUND NEVER DIES, THAT ALL THE SOUNDS EVER UTTERED STILL EXIST, SOMEWHERE IN THE ATMOSPHERE ... AND THAT'S WHAT THIS SET WILL DO .... PICK UP THOSE LONG DEAD SOUNDS, THE VOICES OF OTHER ERAS....

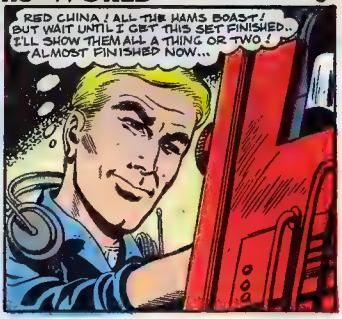
S2632

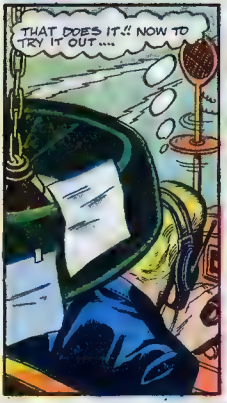


HI, NEIGHBOR? HOW'S THE AIRWAVES? WHAT'S COOKIN?
IT'S CARL!! SOME OF THE OTHER HAMS ARE DROPPING IN FOR A BULL SESSION! HOW ABOUT YOU COMING TOO? JOE'S COMING! HE GOT RED CHINA THIS MORNING! CLEAR, TOO!!

OUT OF THIS WORLD



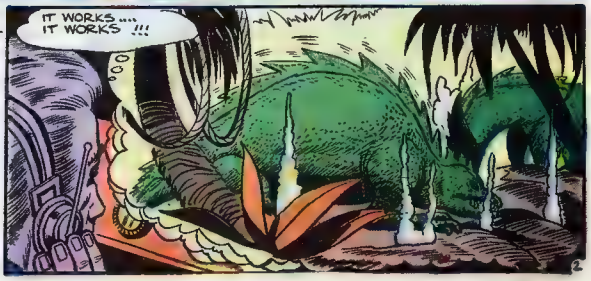




AT FIRST THERE WAS NOTHING BUT A VAST BUZZ, AS THOUGH GALACTIC WAVES WERE BRINGING THE SOUND OF THE LIVING STARS TO HIS EARS....

SUDDENLY A ROAR FILLED THE EARPHONES, HIDEOUS, HUNGRY, EVIL. THE SOUND OF A GREAT BEAST RAVENING IN A PRIMEVAL JUNGLE...

HE COULD ALMOST SMELL IT'S FETID HOT BREATH, MIXING WITH THE PRIMEVAL JUNGLE ODORS OF ROTTING VEGETATION.



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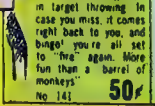
No 137 **25¢**

Ventro & Book

CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the magic powder, and poof! disappear in a cloud of smoke. Terrific for all magical effects and disappearing acts. Completely harmless. Enough powder for hundreds of uses.

072 ..... **$1.00**



Your chance to have eyes in back of your head. See behind or alongside and no one knows you are watching. Fun everywhere you go.

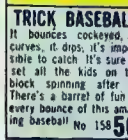
No 146 ..... **35¢**

LOOK-BACK SCOPE

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No 247 **50¢**



TRICK BASEBALL

It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

No 158 **50¢**

TALKING TEETH

They move! They talk! They're weird! Guaranteed to shut the blabbermouths up for good. It really embarrass them. It's a set of big false teeth that when wound up, start to chatter away, like crazy. A great comic effect for false teeth on cold nights.

No 513 **1.25**

POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No 205 **3.98**

MANY EXCLUSIVE ITEMS AVAILABLE

BLACK EYE JOKE

Show them the "Roughly" pictures inside. They'll twist it and turn it to see, but all they do is blacken their eyes.

No 218 **25¢**

SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but honestly you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.

Only **50¢**

No 670

HOT CANDY

Looks like regular candy, but it sure doesn't taste like it. Burns their mouth when they eat it. Like pepper. Pkg of 3

No. 022 Only **12¢**

ELECTRIC MOTOR

6000 RPM

—Drives all Models

This is an offer that sounds unbelievable but it is being made just the same. Yes you can have an actual electric motor for just 50¢. This tremendous little bit makes it a cinch to build this high power motor. And the fun you are going to get from using it. It's so simple, and your motor is ready to turn out 6000 rpm's of power to work for you. The costs of this remarkable tool actually turn at the rate of 1500 feet per minute.

No. 052 ..... Only **50¢**

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239 ..... Only **50¢**

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HOWARD-HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. CS-48

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Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The Howard House Products Corp. will pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

OUT OF THIS WORLD

SLOWLY HE TURNED THE DIAL AS THE VOICES OF THE AGES CAME FROM OUT OF BEYOND TO HIM! THE FIRST GRUNTING SOUNDS OF MAN'S HAIRY ANCESTORS, THE CLASH OF STEEL OF KNIGHTS IN TOURNAMENT...

ANCIENT RITES OF CRUEL CULTS, WITCH HUNTING IN OLD MASSACHUSETTS...THE SOUNDS OF EACH UNDYING ERA BURNING UNFORGETTABLE PICTURES IN HIS BRAIN.

HIS HAND, TREMBLING WITH EXCITEMENT, JERKED, MOVING THE DIAL FORWARD QUICKLY! A VOICE BLARED THROUGH THE EARPHONES....

...DAY IN MAY; CHURCHILL DOWNS, A FAST TRACK AND A GREAT RACE! MULTI-MAN, THE TWENTY-TO-ONE SHOT, RAN AWAY FROM THE FIELD TO WIN BY TWO LENGTHS! A THRILLING RACE THAT SAW....CLICK!!

SOMETHING WENT WRONG!! I'LL...HOLY COW, I FORGOT THE BULL SESSION AT CARL'S! BOY, I'LL REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO BOAST ABOUT!!

KENTUCKY DERBY TOMOR...!!! WAIT A MINUTE, THAT LAST VOICE...HE SAID CHURCHILL DOWNS! THAT'S THE KENTUCKY DERBY! BUT THIS IS TODAYS PAPER, AND THE RACE ISN'T UNTIL TOMORROW, SO HOW COULD HE HAVE...???

KENTUCKY DERBY TOMORROW

MY HAND TWITCHED, PULLED THE DIAL ALL THE WAY OVER! THAT VOICE WAS FROM...FROM THE FUTURE! THAT WAS TOMORROWS NEWS BROADCAST! I CAN TUNE IN TO THE FUTURE AS WELL AS THE PAST!! WAIT UNTIL THE GUYS HEAR ABOUT THIS! I'LL FIX WHATEVER'S WRONG WITH THE SET LATER!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

PHIL HURRIED TO CARL'S HOUSE, AND TO THE ASSEMBLED HAMS, BLURTED OUT HIS NEWS!

AW, COME ON, PHIL ...WE ALL BOAST, BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH TO SWALLOW! A SET THAT CAN TUNE IN TO THE PAST AND THE FUTURE!

I TELL YOU IT DOES!! LISTEN, I HEARD TOMORROW'S NEWS, THE WINNER OF THE KENTUCKY DERBY...MULTI-MAN, WON BY TWO LENGTHS....

THIS PROVES YOU'RE LIE-IN'! THAT NAG COULDN'T BEAT A PLOW HORSE! I'LL BET HE DOESN'T WIN!!

ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE GOT A BET! NOW I'VE GOT TO GET BACK... GOT TO FIX THE SET!!

PHIL WENT HOME AND FOUND WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE SET AND FIXED IT!! BY THAT TIME HE WAS EXHAUSTED....

I'M NOT EVEN GOING TO TOUCH THE DIAL! IF I START I'LL NEVER GET ANY REST! I'LL TUNE IT IN IN THE MORNING!!

GOT TO HANDLE THAT SET CAREFULLY! IF ONE OF THOSE TUBES SHOULD HAPPEN TO SHORT, IT COULD START A CHAIN FIRE... MAYBE EXPLODE....

IT WAS LATE AFTERNOON BEFORE PHIL AWOKE!! HE WENT IMMEDIATELY TO HIS SETS, EATING BREAKFAST AS HE WORKED WITH THEM!!

..GET VOICES FROM FURTHER IN THE FUTURE MAYBE AND...WAIT A MINUTE! JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! I CAN GET FUTURE NEWS AND MAKE BETS..MAKE A FORTUNE! I CAN EVEN GO FURTHER THAN THAT! WHY, THE FUTURE CAN BE AN OPEN BOOK TO ME...

OOOO

MULTI-MAN, THE TWENTY-TO-ONE SHOT RAN AWAY FROM THE FIELD TO WIN BY TWO LENGTHS!! IT WAS A THRILLING RACE THAT...

IT WAS TRUE!! I CAN HEAR THE FUTURE!! HA, I'VE GOT TO PLOT, PLAN HOW BEST TO USE THIS POWER! WHY, I CAN BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL MAN IN THE WORLD ...I CAN RULE THE WORLD...

I'LL WASTE NO TIME ! I'LL TUNE IN A FUTURE BROADCAST ! I'LL BEGIN THIS WAY !! MAKE A FEW BETS, QUIETLY ! GRADUALLY AMASS A FORTUNE !!
THE STOCK MARKET...HA, THE WORLD IS MY OYSTER, I'LL...WAIT, SOMETHING'S COMING IN.....
AND MULTI-MAN, THE GREAT COLT THAT WON THE DERBY TWO DAYS AGO, TODAY WAS SCRATCHED FROM THE FREAKNESS DUE TO LAMENESS !! NOW A WORD OF THE LOCAL SCENE !! PHIL BELL, A RADIO HAM, WAS INJURED THIS MORNING WHEN A NEW SET HE WAS WORKING ON, BLEW UP !!
WHA ...WHAT ? PHIL BELL .... THAT .... THAT'S ME !!!
NO! NO, IT CAN'T BE !! NOT NOW ... NOT WHEN I'VE GOT THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND !! BUT... BUT I CAN'T CHANGE THE FUTURE... THE FUTURE'S INEVITABLE !! EVEN THOUGH I KNOW.. IF I RAN AWAY, HID.. SOMEHOW OR OTHER I'D BE BACK HERE AND THE SET WOULD... I'D BE HURT !!
CLICK !
HE GAZED STUPIDLY AT THIS MONSTER HE HAD MADE THAT WOULD DESTROY HIM ! AND SUDDENLY, MANIACAL RAGE SWEPT THROUGH HIM LIKE A TORNADO, SNATCHING AWAY ALL REASON, LEAVING ONLY UNTHINKING FEAR AND RAGE !!
NO !! NO !! YOU MONSTER !!
NO ! YOU WON'T HARM ME ....
R-R-I-I-N-N-G-G
WHAM !
NO ANSWER !! HOPE HE HEARD IT !! AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE WENT TO, TO FIND THE WAVE LENGTH OF THAT MYSTERY SET OF HIS AND BROADCAST THAT PHONEY NEWSCAST...
"PHIL BELL, A RADIO HAM, WAS INJURED THIS MORNING..." WHAT A GAG ! BOY, WHEN WE TELL PHIL I'LL BET HE'LL DIE LAUGHING !
END

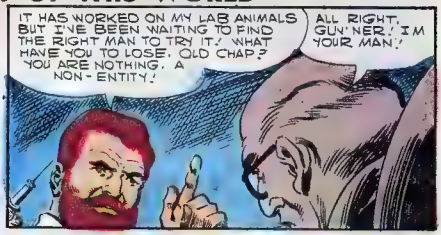
OUT OF THIS WORLD

MARTY'S WORLD

THIS IS MARTY; HIS LAST NAME DOESN'T MATTER JUST AS MARTY HIMSELF DOESN'T REALLY MATTER; MARTY'S A CLERK IN A LONDON COUNTING HOUSE; HE'S A SMALL, TIMID MAN... THAT IS, ON THE OUTSIDE; BUT IN HIS SOUL, IN HIS MIND, MARTY LIKES TO THINK OF HIMSELF AS A DARING, SWASHBUCKLING ADVENTURER; BUT THE WORLD OF MARTY'S DREAM, CAN ONLY BE IN HIS MIND... OR CAN IT?

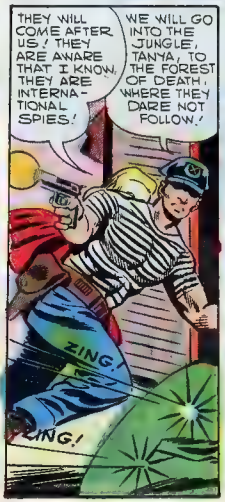
OUT OF THIS WORLD

MARTY WOULD DREAM THAT HE IS IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE, AND THE DOCTOR WOULD SAY...
I CAN CHANGE YOU! I HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW SERUM THAT WILL MAKE YOU A MAN OF FATE, A MAN TO WHOM ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT COMES AS A MAGNET DRAWS PINS!


IT HAS WORKED ON MY LAB ANIMALS BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING TO FIND THE RIGHT MAN TO TRY IT! WHAT HAVE YOU TO LOSE, OLD CHAP? YOU ARE NOTHING, A NON-ENTITY!
ALL RIGHT, GUV'NER! I'M YOUR MAN!

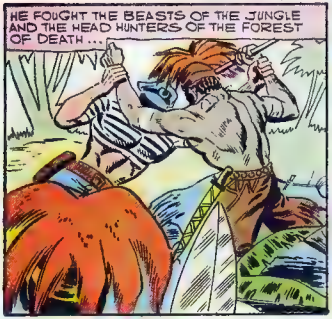
HE COULD EVEN FEEL THE PAIN OF THE NEEDLE PRICK. HIS DREAM WAS SO REAL! THE DOCTOR'S EYES WERE SO DARK, PIERCING, LIKE THE NEEDLE...

MARTY'S DREAM WOULD ALWAYS SKIP TO THE OTHER SELF THEN; THE SELF THAT THE DOCTOR'S SERUM HAD CHANGED HIM INTO...
STAND BACK, YOU BRUTES! I'LL PROTECT THIS LOVELY GIRL WITH MY LIFE!


THEY WILL COME AFTER US! THEY ARE AWARE THAT I KNOW THEY ARE INTERNATIONAL SPIES!
WE WILL GO INTO THE JUNGLE, TANYA, TO THE FOREST OF DEATH, WHERE THEY DARE NOT FOLLOW!
ZING!
ZING!

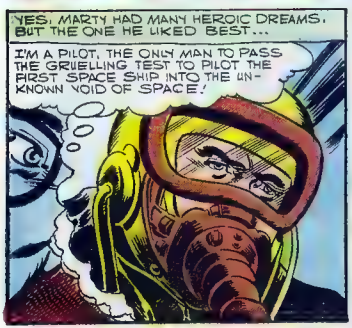
WITH HIS FAITHFUL NATIVE GUIDES, MARTY PUSHED THROUGH THE TRACKLESS JUNGLE, AND IN HIS DREAM, MANY A DANGEROUS ADVENTURE DID HE HAVE...
2

OUT OF THIS WORLD

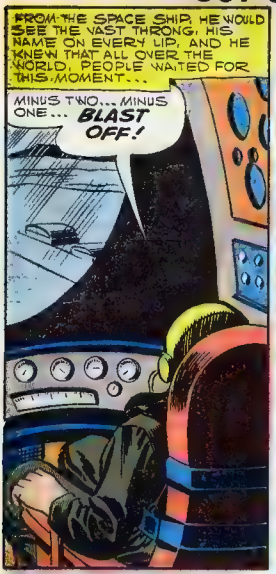


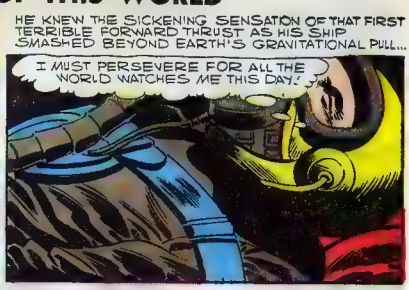
AND FINALLY THEY WON THROUGH TO THE COAST WHERE HE SAID GOODBYE TO LOVELY, TEARFUL TANYA...
YOU HAVE MY HEART AND I WOULD LAY DOWN MY LIFE FOR YOU, MARTY. MY HERO!
NAY, LASS! DESTINY CALLS ME TO EVER GREATER ADVENTURES AND I MUST HEED HER CALL! FAREWELL, WOMAN OF MY HEART!

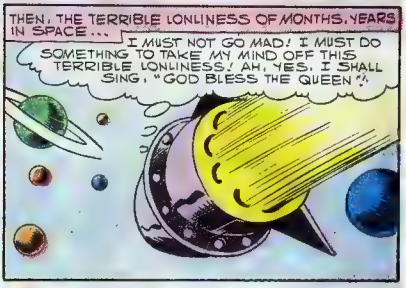
THE DREAM WAS NOT ALWAYS THE SAME! ONE TIME HE WOULD BE THE GREATEST SURGEON IN THE WORLD, PERFORMING AN OPERATION NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED...
HE IS DOING THE IMPOSSIBLE!
QUIET, PLEASE! SCALPEL! CLAMP!

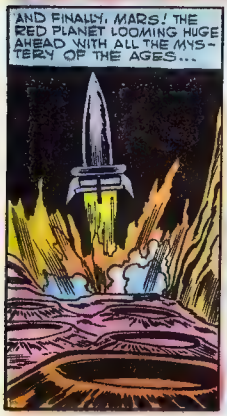

YES, MARTY HAD MANY HEROIC DREAMS, BUT THE ONE HE LIKED BEST...
I'M A PILOT, THE ONLY MAN TO PASS THE GRUELLING TEST TO PILOT THE FIRST SPACE SHIP INTO THE UNKNOWN VOID OF SPACE!

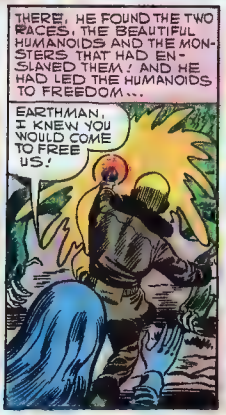
OUT OF THIS WORLD

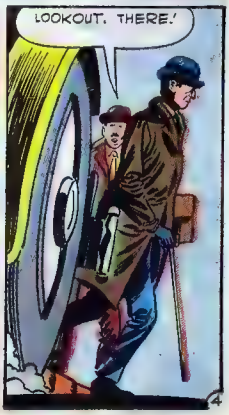

FROM THE SPACE SHIP, HE WOULD SEE THE VAST THRONG, HIS NAME ON EVERY LIP, AND HE KNEW THAT ALL OVER THE WORLD, PEOPLE WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT...
MINUS TWO... MINUS ONE... BLAST OFF!


HE KNEW THE SICKENING SENSATION OF THAT FIRST TERRIBLE FORWARD THRUST AS HIS SHIP SMASHED BEYOND EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL...
I MUST PERSEVERE FOR ALL THE WORLD WATCHES ME THIS DAY!

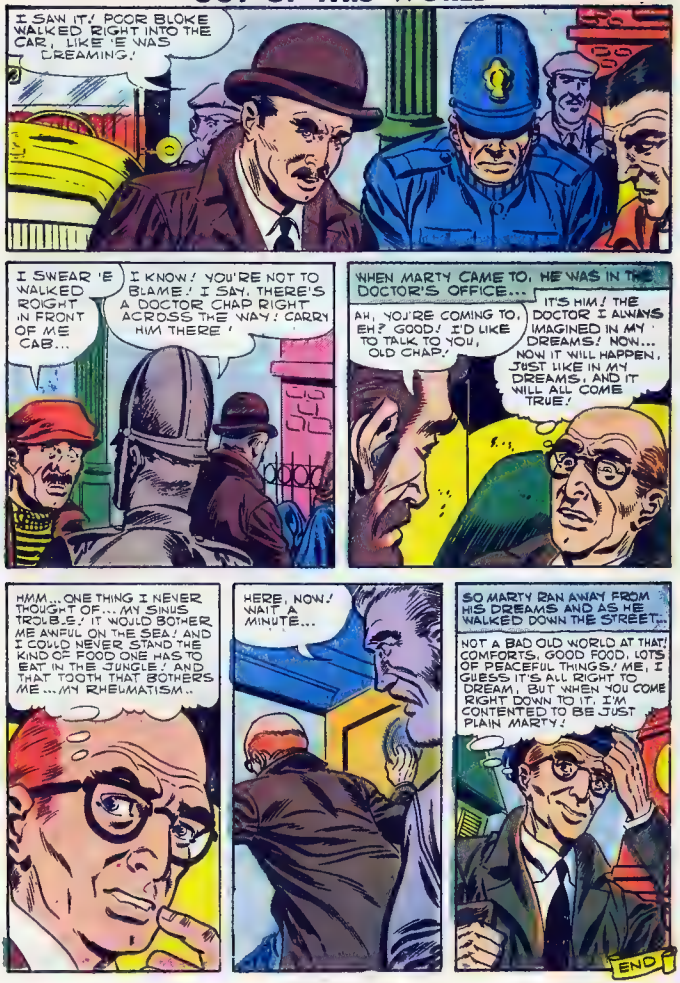

THEN, THE TERRIBLE LONLINESS OF MONTHS, YEARS IN SPACE...
I MUST NOT GO MAD! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO TAKE MY MIND OFF THIS TERRIBLE LONLINESS! AH, YES, I SHALL SING, "GOD BLESS THE QUEEN".




THERE, HE FOUND THE TWO RACES, THE BEAUTIFUL HUMANOIDS AND THE MONSTERS THAT HAD ENSLAVED THEM! AND HE HAD LED THE HUMANOIDS TO FREEDOM...
EARTHMAN, I KNEW YOU WOULD COME TO FREE US!



OUT OF THIS WORLD


I SAW IT! POOR BLOKE WALKED RIGHT INTO THE CAR, LIKE 'E WAS DREAMING!
I SWEAR 'E WALKED ROIGHT IN FRONT OF ME CAB...
I KNOW! YOU'RE NOT TO BLAME! I SAY, THERE'S A DOCTOR CHAP RIGHT ACROSS THE WAY! CARRY HIM THERE!
WHEN MARTY CAME TO, HE WAS IN THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
AH, YOU'RE COMING TO, EH? GOOD! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU, OLD CHAP.
IT'S HIM! THE DOCTOR I ALWAYS IMAGINED IN MY DREAMS! NOW... NOW IT WILL HAPPEN, JUST LIKE IN MY DREAMS, AND IT WILL ALL COME TRUE!
HMM... ONE THING I NEVER THOUGHT OF... MY SINUS TROUBLE! IT WOULD BOTHER ME AWFUL ON THE SEA! AND I COULD NEVER STAND THE KIND OF FOOD ONE HAS TO EAT IN THE JUNGLE! AND THAT TOOTH THAT BOTHERS ME... MY RHEUMATISM..
HERE, NOW! WAIT A MINUTE...
SO MARTY RAN AWAY FROM HIS DREAMS AND AS HE WALKED DOWN THE STREET...
NOT A BAD OLD WORLD AT THAT! COMFORTS, GOOD FOOD, LOTS OF PEACEFUL THINGS! ME, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT TO DREAM, BUT WHEN YOU COME RIGHT DOWN TO IT, I'M CONTENTED TO BE JUST PLAIN MARTY!
END

"Something definitely seems to be wrong at the plant," remarked Howard Sandman, president of Pearless Products. "Forgive me if I sound childish but there is an air of oppression and tension among the workmen and executives. It would best be expressed by saying that at any moment we all expect something terrible and weird to happen."

"Production at your plant must continue at all cost," insisted Colonel Thomas King. "You make the parts we need for our guided missiles and other automatic devices. If an enemy wanted to hurt and cripple us effectively, it could do no better job than to strike at your plant. Our Security Service will give you one hundred per cent effective cooperation. Common sense tells me the best thing I can do is to visit the plant with you. I shall be dressed in civilian clothes."

A week later, Colonel Thomas King started walking through the main section of the plant with Mr. Sandman. The two stopped in front of a drilling press. Each working man had a badge with his name and security number. There were beads of perspiration on the forehead of David Ebeling. He stopped the press and wiped away the perspiration.

"Anything wrong?" asked Mr. Sandman.

"As though I were ready to fall apart. Something like an internal bit of vibrations. Maybe I am shivering. Look at me!"

The workman lifted a finished dial case and his fingers were trembling. Suddenly his lips turned blue.

"Better report to the infirmary at once," suggested Mr. Sandman. "I'll have the foreman send in a relief man to take over the machine."

The two continued to walk down the aisle. A young boy was carrying a tray of dials. The two men watched the tray sway in the hands of the boy. It slipped from his fingers and the dials spilled all over the floor.

"I'm sorry," apologized the boy. "I just couldn't help it. As though the tray wanted to get out of my hands."

A workingman helped the boy recover the dials. Colonel Thomas King was really worried.

"As a normal human being, if I saw a series of these events take place, I too would be upset. You can get a chain reaction like this with only a few people to start it."

"Then you think that there may be somebody behind all this?" asked the president of Pearless Products.

"Couldn't make any definite statement now," specified the army officer. "But between the two of us, I feel something peculiar in the atmosphere. Let me talk to the physician in charge of your infirmary.

Dr. Hiram Bronin was a man in his early thirties. He faced the two men opposite him. He wet his lips before speaking.

"Naturally when I speak, there is nothing confidential to be concealed. Believe me, I myself am puzzled. There are definite symptoms of nervous exhaustion among the men. They are all under some kind of a tension. They express it differently, but it all amounts to the same general idea. The men feel some kind of an internal vibration, an internal sway, a movement that is beyond their control. Just to check up on the accuracy of their stories I went over to one of the polishing machines. There was a peculiar feeling which I myself cannot account for, but it definitely does exist."

No sooner had Dr. Hiram Bronin finished that last sentence when there was a terrible shout outside.

"Look out! The beam is falling!"

The three men rushed out from the infirmary. Just in time to see overhead in the center of

the plant a large steel beam starting to move. It formed part of the overhead truss that supported the roof. The swaying increased as though the tempo was getting faster and faster. It crashed down onto the floor. Several machines were smashed, but fortunately not a workingman had been hurt.

"I'll get the experts here at once," said Colonel Thomas King. "Close up for a day or two."

The next day, the group of experts under the direction of Dr. John Reid started to do some checking. First they went over the fallen beam. Also the part of the truss to which it had been connected.

"Looks definitely like a case of metal fatigue," said Dr. Reid. "We know that when we send a test plane into the sky and approach a speed of more than eight hundred miles per hour, strange things can happen to the metal body of the plane. In plain language it gets "tired and fatigued." The entire plane can thus fall apart. Actually it is the molecular structure that is affected. The vibrations of the jet engine are transferred to the metal. If we can deaden the vibrations, then nothing will happen. There is definitely one way to account for this case of metal fatigue. There are vibrations. Very sensitive ones and hence they would have to be detected with a special instrument. Mr. Atkinson is now setting up the device."

A box that looked like a radio was set upon a small table. On top of the box was a moveable wire frame.

"Something similar to the apparatus we use to detect illegal radio broadcasting," said Mr. Atkinson. "The dial is now moving."

The wire frame was rotated in all directions and the dial moved up and down. Mr. Atkinson gave his report.

"There definitely is some kind of a vibration wave that is hitting this building. Direction is straight north. Frequency is at 230 at the highest pitch. We will set up the unit in a car."

As the men left the building, the plant superintendent rushed up to Mr. Sandman.

"The chimney is swaying back and forth. Looks as though it is going to fall towards the south."

The group of men went to the other side of the plant where there was a large parking field. The chimney was swaying just like the beam had done. Suddenly half of it sheared off and fell into the parking field.

"If the men were parking their cars now," observed the plant superintendent, "We would have had a terrible tragedy. Smashed cars and many dead and injured men."

"We must find the origin of that source of vibrations," said Dr. Reid. "We will go by jeep. The bricks from the chimney should be removed at once."

The first jeep had the detector apparatus. Dr. Reid sat next to Mr. Atkinson.

"The frequency drops to 45 once we leave the building, but direction is still straight north. Let's head there."

The first fifteen miles, the jeep went along the new throughway that had been built by the state. Then onto a county road. The indicator began to show an increase. It hit 65, then 80. The men heard a noise and stopped at the entrance to a large tract of land. Inside was a drilling rig.

"Anything I can do for you?" asked a man.

Colonel Thomas King showed his credentials. There was a worried look on the face of the man.

"My name is Pete Seagle," he said. "We are drilling for oil. Took a lease on this property. Indications are that there is oil. We are now down about eight hundred feet. Anything wrong?"

"I don't know," replied Colonel Thomas King. "Dr. Reid can take over from here."

"There's a chance that somehow your drilling outfit is setting up vibrations that are almost wrecking a vital defence plant situated about twenty miles due south of here. There's a simple way to find out. Back to the plant goes our detector apparatus. With a two-way radio communication set up, we can find our answer within a few hours."

The jeep with the detector apparatus went back to the plant. An hour later everyhing was set up. At a signal, the drilling outfit started. At another signal it stopped. This went on for a dozen times. Then Dr. Reid gave his conclusion.

"It is definitely the drilling outfit. But how can you get those vibrations to travel twenty miles right into the plant? Offhand they must go underground. But how?"

An old man came over to join the crowd. He was introduced as Ben Jessups, an old farmer who owned the land. The situation was explained to him carefully. He scratched his head and then smiled.

"Back in 1910 there was a stretch of railroad track that passed here and just where the plant is now built. In 1911 we had a flood. The land level went up four feet when it was over. Tracks were covered and the railroad abandoned it. Will that help you?"

"That's the answer," shouted Dr. Reid. "Your drill is going up and down. Touching an end of the track that probably goes right under the plant. The track under the plant must contact some of the metal supporting beams."

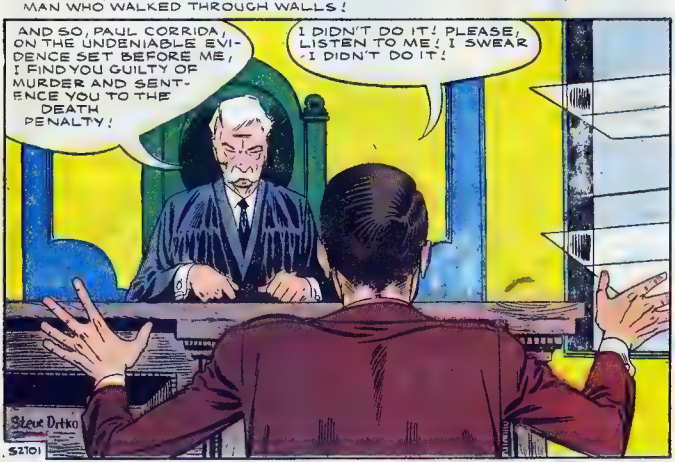
And so a strange situation was solved that might have had very disastrous effects.

— THE END —

OUT OF THIS WORLD

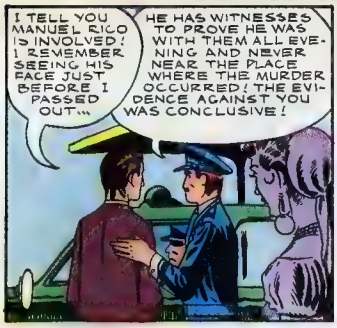
THROUGH The WALLS

THE STORY OF PAUL CORRIDA'S CRIME AND THE SUBSEQUENT EVENTS IS A CLASSIC IN THE TOWN OF TERRANO, BRAZIL! THE MYSTERY THAT SURROUNDED THE WHOLE AFFAIR ADDED TO IT'S INTEREST! WE BRING YOU THE STORY AS IT WAS TOLD TO US BY CORRIDA, THE MAN WHO WALKED THROUGH WALLS!

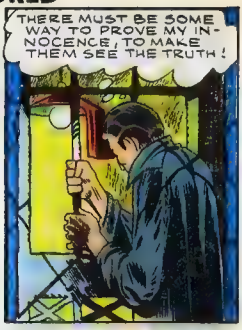

AND SO, PAUL CORRIDA, ON THE UNDENIABLE EVIDENCE SET BEFORE ME, I FIND YOU GUILTY OF MURDER AND SENTENCE YOU TO THE DEATH PENALTY!
I DIDN'T DO IT! PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME! I SWEAR I DIDN'T DO IT!
Steve Ditko
SZ101

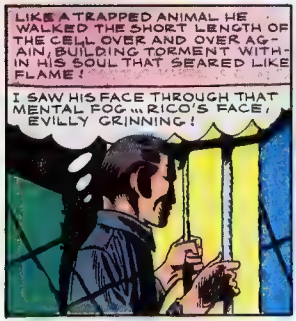
FOR SUCH A GENERALLY QUIET FELLOW YOU HAVE BEEN A LOUD ONE, CORRIDA! ADMITTEDLY RICO IS A FOUL SPOT ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH WHOM WE HOPE SOME DAY TO BE ABLE TO GET! BUT, ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS TO YOU AND DOES NOT INVOLVE SENOR RICO AT ALL!

OUT OF THIS WORLD


I TELL YOU MANUEL RICO IS INVOLVED! I REMEMBER SEEING HIS FACE JUST BEFORE I PASSED OUT...
HE HAS WITNESSES TO PROVE HE WAS WITH THEM ALL EVENING AND NEVER NEAR THE PLACE WHERE THE MURDER OCCURRED! THE EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU WAS CONCLUSIVE!

SO THEY THREW PAUL CORRIDA IN A DANK, GREY CELL TO AWAIT THE DAY OF EXECUTION ...FOR A CRIME HE HAD NOT COMMITED!




LIKE A TRAPPED ANIMAL HE WALKED THE SHORT LENGTH OF THE CELL OVER AND OVER AGAIN, BUILDING TORMENT WITHIN HIS SOUL THAT SEARED LIKE FLAME!
I SAW HIS FACE THROUGH THAT MENTAL FOG ... RICO'S FACE, EVILLY GRINNING!

OVER AND OVER AGAIN HIS MIND PICTURED THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO HIS ARREST AND SENTENCE, TRYING TO PICK SOME THREAD OF HOPE OF EVIDENCE FROM THE FACTS... THE TRUE FACTS WHICH HADN'T BEEN BELIEVED!

HE REMEMBERED HAVING DINNER WITH HIS COUSIN, OF THE SLY AND SECRETIVE REMARKS DOMINIC HAD MADE ...

SI, I TELL YOU, PAUL, SOON YOU WILL HEAR ABOUT ME! I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL WHICH IN THE TELLING WILL MAKE ME A BIG MAN! I CANNOT TELL YOU MORE BUT... WAIT AND SEE!

THEY HAD GONE TO DOMINIC'S ROOM IN THE HOTEL ...
THE LIGHTS DO NOT SEEM TO FUNCTION! I WILL CALL THE MANAGER! A FUSE MUST HAVE BURNED OUT!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEY FOUND ME, THE POLICE, WITH DOM'S BODY BESIDE ME AND THE GUN THAT HAD KILLED HIM IN MY HAND! NO WONDER THEY WON'T BELIEVE! THERE IS BUT ONE WAY... TO MAKE RICO CONFESS! AND HOW CAN I DO THAT?

FURY, FRUSTRATION, ATE AT HIM LIKE A CANCER! HE SMASHED HIS HANDS AGAINST THE WALLS UNTIL THEY BLED...
HOW CAN I DO THAT? HOW CAN I PASS THROUGH THESE WALLS? HOW... HOW... HOW?

THEN, COMPLETELY SPENT HE FELL UPON THE COT WEEPING AND PRAYING, FOR PAUL CORRIDA WAS A RELIGEOUS MAN!
HELP ME! HELP ME IN THIS MY DARKEST HOUR!

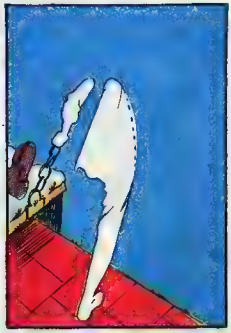
HE LAPSED INTO EXHAUSTED SILENCE HALFWAY BETWEEN SPENT SLEEP AND WAKEFULNESS! AND IT WAS THEN THAT THE STRANGE THING BEGAN TO TAKE PLACE...
3

OUT OF THIS WORLD

A DREAM, HE THOUGHT IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUSNESS ...THE DREAM SEQUENCE OF HIS GREAT NEED TO BE ABLE TO LEAVE HIS EARTHBOUND SHELL...

TO HAVE BEING FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE AS A WRAITH, A BODILESS SELF THAT COULD WALK OUT OF THIS CELL THROUGH THE WALLS AND SEEK THE GUILTY!

AND THEN... HE HAD WALKED THROUGH THE WALLS, LEAVING BEHIND THE BODY ON THE COT, AN EMPTY SHELL!



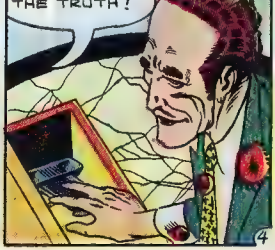
HE WALKED THROUGH THE STREETS UNSEEN, HE WAS BUT SPIRIT STUFF, BUT HE HAD PURPOSE! PURPOSE THAT LED HIM TO...

YET UNSEEN HE WALKED THROUGH THE CROWDED CLUB ...UP THE STAIRS TO MANUEL RICO'S PRIVATE OFFICE! HE WONDERED WOULD RICO SEE HIM OR, LIKE THE OTHERS, HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF HIS COMING?

YOU? YOU ESCAPED? LISTEN, I CAN GET YOU AWAY WHERE THEY'LL NEVER FIND YOU! YOUR COUSIN, HE WORKED WITH ME, GUN-RUNNING! HE WAS GOING TO SQUEAL TO THE POLICE! I HAD TO DO IT...

THERE IS BUT ONE THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME, RICO! CONFESS! GIVE YOURSELF UP AND TELL THEM THE TRUTH!

NEVER, YOU FOOL!



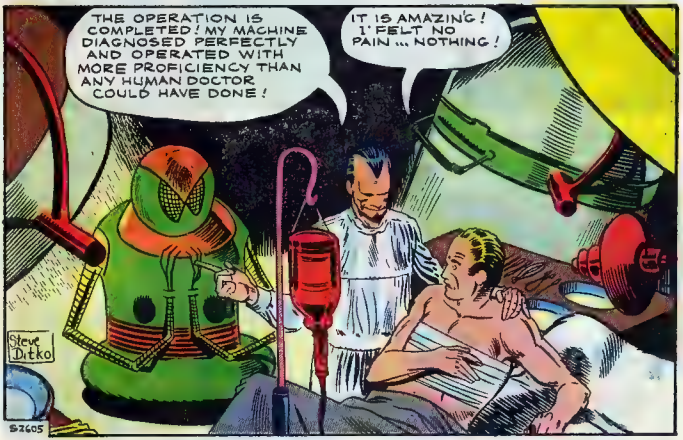
OUT OF THIS WORLD

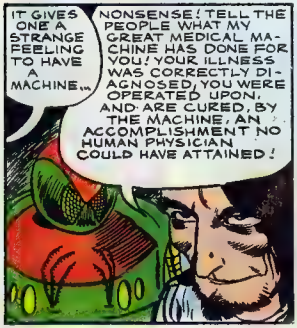
I WILL KILL YOU, ESCAPED CON! I WILL SAY YOU CAME HERE TO KILL ME AND I.... I FALL! I DIE! THE BULLETS ...THEY ARE GOING RIGHT THROUGH YOU...
YOU CANNOT KILL ME, RICO! THE BULLETS PASS THROUGH MY BODY BECAUSE IT HAS NO SUBSTANCE ...DO YOU UNDERSTAND RICO! I SHALL COME HERE AGAIN AND AGAIN! I SHALL FIND YOU WHEREEVER YOU MAY HIDE!
HE AWOKE IN HIS CELL, THE WORDS TREMBLING ON HIS LIPS...
WHEREVER YOU MAY HIDE...! WHA...WHAT AM I...? OH, THE DREAM...
BITTERLY HE REMEMBERED THE DREAM!
A DREAM! IF IT WERE ONLY POSSIBLE... IF IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN!
CORRIDA, YOU ARE A FREE MAN! EXONERATED OF ALL BLAME! MANUEL RICO CAME AND CONFESSED!
CONFESSED? BUT ...WHAT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE!
YOU ARE VERY LUCKY, MY FRIEND! IF HE HADN'T CONFESSED, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN ALL OVER FOR YOU! HE MUST HAVE BEEN DRIVEN BY SOME STRANGE, TWISTED, CRIMINAL CONSCIENCE! THE MAN IS BABBLING, HALF MAD! SWEARS YOUR GHOST VISITED HIM, AND MADE HIM DO IT!
WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID ABOUT A STRANGE COINCIDENCE? WHAT COINCIDENCE?
NO, NOT A COINCIDENCE! BUT, IF I TOLD YOU WHAT I MEANT, YOU WOULD NEVER BELIEVE ME! IT IS A THING THAT IS... OUT OF THIS WORLD!
THE END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

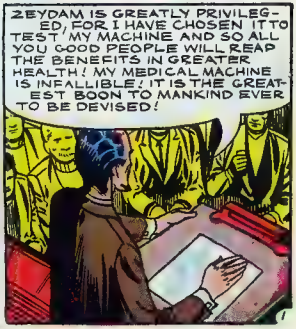
CURE-ALL

TO THE LITTLE TOWN OF ZEYDAM IN NORTH HOLLAND THE FAMOUS DR. VAN POEL CAME! HE BUILT A SHINING WHITE CLINIC ON A HILL AND IN IT HE HOUSED A STRANGE MACHINE, A MEDICAL MACHINE WHICH HE HAD SPENT A LIFETIME IN BUILDING; A MACHINE THAT COULD DIAGNOSE AND CURE EVERY ILL OF MAN; COULD OPERATE WITH A SKILL NO HUMAN HANDS COULD ATTAIN! YES, THIS MARVELOUS MACHINE COULD DO MANY THINGS ... TOO MANY THINGS!

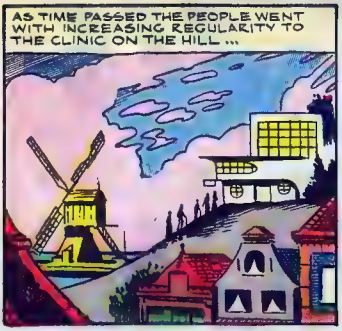

THE OPERATION IS COMPLETED! MY MACHINE DIAGNOSED PERFECTLY AND OPERATED WITH MORE PROFICIENCY THAN ANY HUMAN DOCTOR COULD HAVE DONE!
IT IS AMAZING! I FELT NO PAIN ... NOTHING!
Steve Ditko
S2605

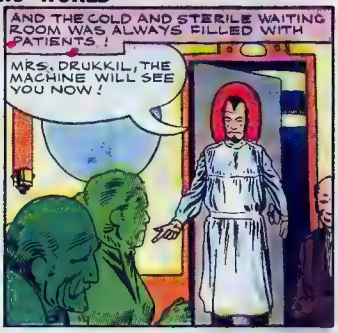

IT GIVES ONE A STRANGE FEELING TO HAVE A MACHINE...
NONSENSE! TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT MY GREAT MEDICAL MACHINE HAS DONE FOR YOU! YOUR ILLNESS WAS CORRECTLY DIAGNOSED, YOU WERE OPERATED UPON, AND ARE CURED, BY THE MACHINE, AN ACCOMPLISHMENT NO HUMAN PHYSICIAN COULD HAVE ATTAINED!

DR. VAN POEL HIMSELF WENT AMONGST THE PEOPLE OF ZEYDAM AND ADDRESSED THEM AT A TOWN MEETING, TELLING THEM OF THE WONDERS OF HIS MARVELOUS MACHINE!

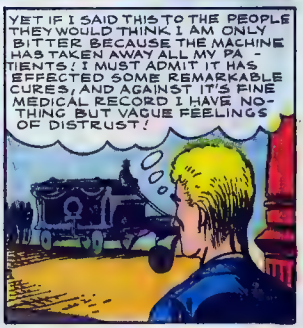

ZEYDAM IS GREATLY PRIVILEGED, FOR I HAVE CHOSEN IT TO TEST MY MACHINE AND SO ALL YOU GOOD PEOPLE WILL REAP THE BENEFITS IN GREATER HEALTH! MY MEDICAL MACHINE IS INFALLIBLE! IT IS THE GREATEST BOON TO MANKIND EVER TO BE DEVISED!

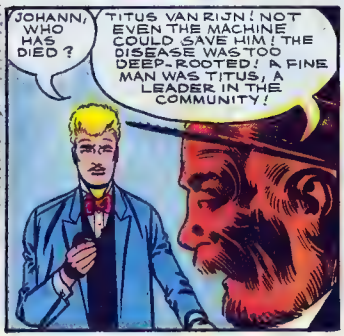
OUT OF THIS WORLD

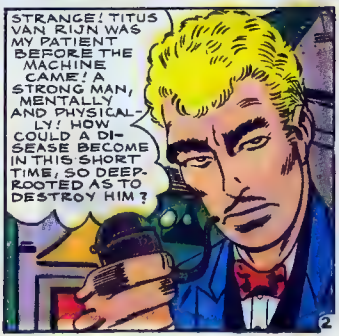


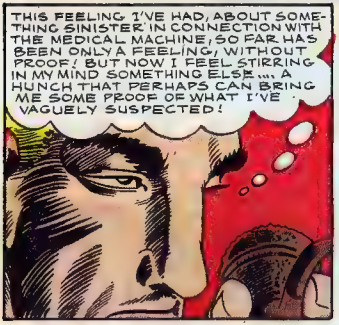


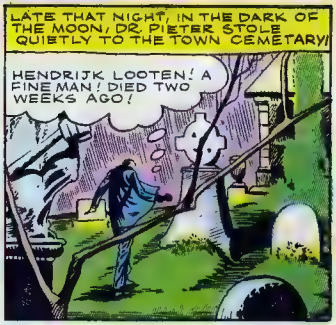
IN ZEYDAM THERE WAS ANOTHER DOCTOR, YOUNG PIETER REMMENS, WHO WAS WELL LIKED BY THE PEOPLE! BUT SINCE THE CLINIC HAD BEEN BUILT ON THE HILL, NO MORE PATIENTS CAME TO HIS OFFICE!


YET IF I SAID THIS TO THE PEOPLE THEY WOULD THINK I AM ONLY BITTER BECAUSE THE MACHINE HAS TAKEN AWAY ALL MY PA - TIENTS! I MUST ADMIT IT HAS EFFECTED SOME REMARKABLE CURES, AND AGAINST IT'S FINE MEDICAL RECORD I HAVE NO- THING BUT VAGUE FEELINGS OF DISTRUST!

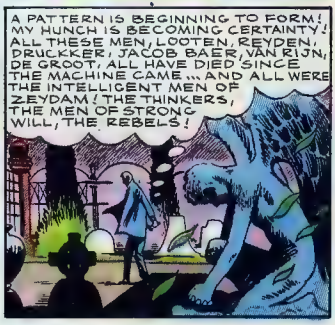

JOHANN, WHO HAS DIED ?
TITUS VAN RIJN ! NOT EVEN THE MACHINE COULD SAVE HIM ! THE DISEASE WAS TOO DEEP-ROOTED! A FINE MAN WAS TITUS, A LEADER IN THE COMMUNITY!

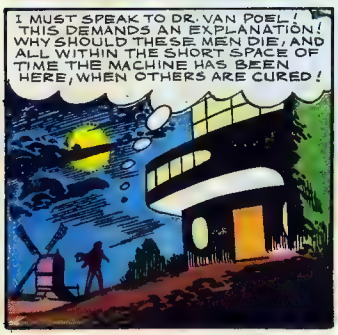

STRANGE! TITUS VAN RIJN WAS MY PATIENT BEFORE THE MACHINE CAME! A STRONG MAN, MENTALLY AND PHYSICAL- LY! HOW COULD A DI- SEASE BECOME IN THIS SHORT TIME, SO DEEP- ROOTED AS TO DESTROY HIM ?


THIS FEELING I'VE HAD, ABOUT SOMETHING SINISTER IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL MACHINE, SO FAR HAS BEEN ONLY A FEELING, WITHOUT PROOF! BUT NOW I FEEL STIRRING IN MY MIND SOMETHING ELSE... A HUNCH THAT PERHAPS CAN BRING ME SOME PROOF OF WHAT I'VE VAGUELY SUSPECTED!


LATE THAT NIGHT, IN THE DARK OF THE MOON, DR. PIETER STOLE QUIETLY TO THE TOWN CEMETARY!
HENDRIJK LOOTEN! A FINE MAN! DIED TWO WEEKS AGO!

MAARTEN DRUCKKER, AN OUTSPOKEN MAN OF STRONG WILL! DIED A MONTH AGO! THE MACHINE HAS PERFORMED MANY REMARKABLE CURES, YET, THOUGH IT IS SUPPOSED TO BE INFALLIBLE, THESE MEN DIED SINCE IT CAME TO ZEYDAM!

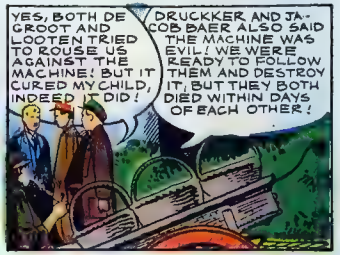

A PATTERN IS BEGINNING TO FORM! MY HUNCH IS BECOMING CERTAINTY! ALL THESE MEN, LOOTEN, REYDEN, DRUCKKER; JACOB BAER, VAN RIJN, DE GROOT, ALL HAVE DIED SINCE THE MACHINE CAME... AND ALL WERE THE INTELLIGENT MEN OF ZEYDAM! THE THINKERS, THE MEN OF STRONG WILL, THE REBELS!

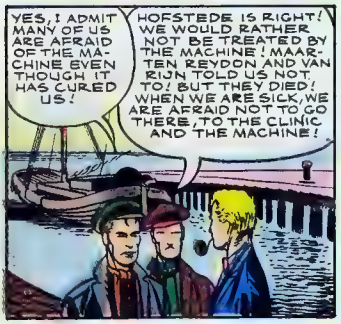

I MUST SPEAK TO DR. VAN POEL! THIS DEMANDS AN EXPLANATION! WHY SHOULD THESE MEN DIE, AND ALL WITHIN THE SHORT SPACE OF TIME THE MACHINE HAS BEEN HERE, WHEN OTHERS ARE CURED!

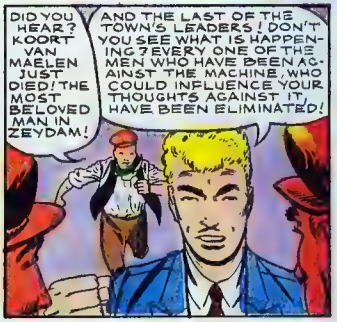
BUT DOCTOR, THIS IS NO TIME...
I REALIZE IT IS LATE, BUT I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU! IT'S IMPORTANT!

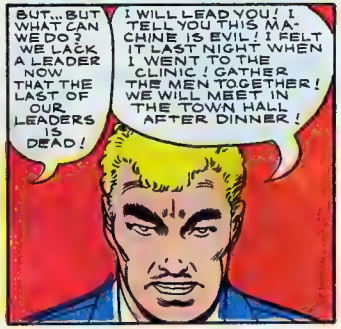
"...AND WHY SHOULD THOSE MEN, WHOM I HAPPEN TO KNOW WERE, A FEW MONTHS AGO, IN PERFECT HEALTH, HAVE DIED SINCE YOU CAME HERE WITH YOUR MACHINE?
HEALTHY PEOPLE CAN BECOME ILL OVERNIGHT, YOU KNOW THAT! THAT IS THE ANSWER IN THE CASE OF EVERY ONE OF THE MEN YOU MENTIONED WHO HAVE DIED RECENTLY! NOW, DOCTOR I MUST GET SOME SLEEP!

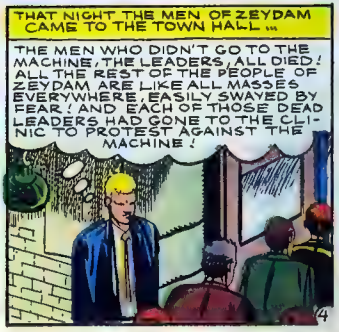
THE ANSWER WAS EVASIVE AND TOLD DR. PIETER NOTHING! THE NEXT DAY HE WENT QUIETLY AMONGST THE PEOPLE AND ASKED DISCREET QUESTIONS!


YES, BOTH DE GROOT AND LOOTEN TRIED TO ROUSE US AGAINST THE MACHINE! BUT IT CURED MY CHILD, INDEED IT DID!
DRUCKKER AND JACOB BAER ALSO SAID THE MACHINE WAS EVIL! WE WERE READY TO FOLLOW THEM AND DESTROY IT, BUT THEY BOTH DIED WITHIN DAYS OF EACH OTHER!

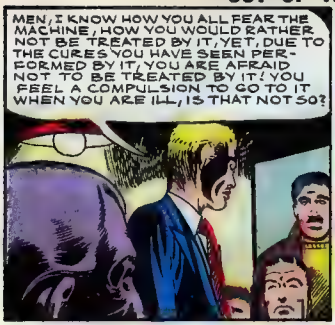

YES, I ADMIT MANY OF US ARE AFRAID OF THE MACHINE EVEN THOUGH IT HAS CURED US!
HOFSTEDE IS RIGHT! WE WOULD RATHER NOT BE TREATED BY THE MACHINE! MAARTEN REYDON AND VAN RIJN TOLD US NOT TO! BUT THEY DIED! WHEN WE ARE SICK, WE ARE AFRAID NOT TO GO THERE, TO THE CLINIC AND THE MACHINE!

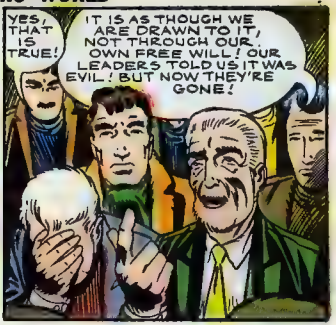

DID YOU HEAR? KOORT VAN MAELEN JUST DIED! THE MOST BELOVED MAN IN ZEYDAM!
AND THE LAST OF THE TOWN'S LEADERS! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT IS HAPPENING? EVERY ONE OF THE MEN WHO HAVE BEEN AGAINST THE MACHINE, WHO COULD INFLUENCE YOUR THOUGHTS AGAINST IT, HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED!

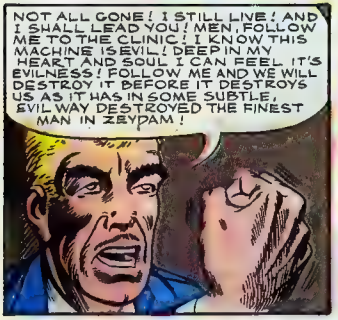

BUT... BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WE LACK A LEADER NOW THAT THE LAST OF OUR LEADERS IS DEAD!
I WILL LEAD YOU! I TELL YOU THIS MACHINE IS EVIL! I FELT IT LAST NIGHT WHEN I WENT TO THE CLINIC! GATHER THE MEN TOGETHER! WE WILL MEET IN THE TOWN HALL AFTER DINNER!

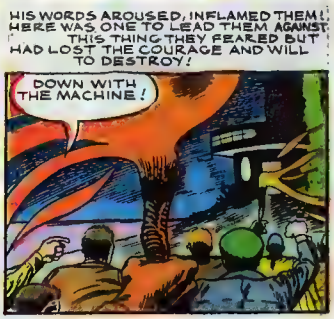

THAT NIGHT THE MEN OF ZEYDAM CAME TO THE TOWN HALL...
THE MEN WHO DIDN'T GO TO THE MACHINE, THE LEADERS, ALL DIED! ALL THE REST OF THE PEOPLE OF ZEYDAM ARE LIKE ALL MASSES EVERYWHERE, EASILY SWAYED BY FEAR! AND EACH OF THOSE DEAD LEADERS HAD GONE TO THE CLINIC TO PROTEST AGAINST THE MACHINE!

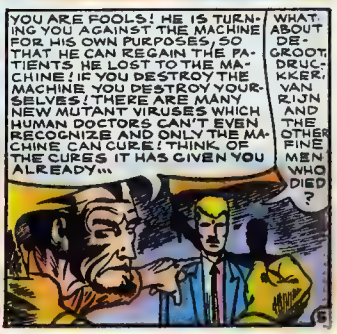
OUT OF THIS WORLD


MEN, I KNOW HOW YOU ALL FEAR THE MACHINE, HOW YOU WOULD RATHER NOT BE TREATED BY IT, YET, DUE TO THE CURES YOU HAVE SEEN PERFORMED BY IT, YOU ARE AFRAID NOT TO BE TREATED BY IT! YOU FEEL A COMPULSION TO GO TO IT WHEN YOU ARE ILL, IS THAT NOT SO?

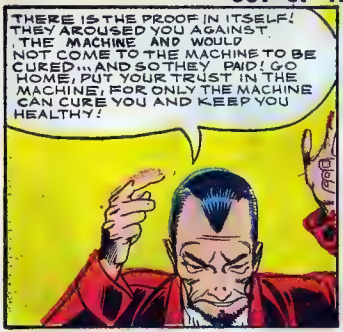

YES, THAT IS TRUE!
IT IS AS THOUGH WE ARE DRAWN TO IT, NOT THROUGH OUR OWN FREE WILL! OUR LEADERS TOLD US IT WAS EVIL! BUT NOW THEY'RE GONE!

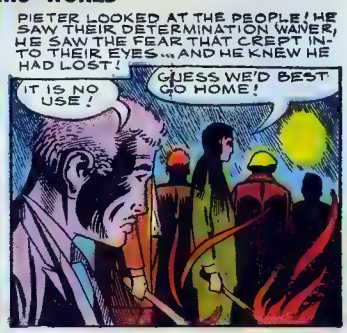

NOT ALL GONE! I STILL LIVE! AND I SHALL LEAD YOU! MEN, FOLLOW ME TO THE CLINIC! I KNOW THIS MACHINE IS EVIL! DEEP IN MY HEART AND SOUL I CAN FEEL IT'S EVILNESS! FOLLOW ME AND WE WILL DESTROY IT BEFORE IT DESTROYS US AS IT HAS IN SOME SUBTLE EVIL WAY DESTROYED THE FINEST MAN IN ZEYPAM!


HIS WORDS AROUSED, INFLAMED THEM! HERE WAS ONE TO LEAD THEM AGAINST THIS THING THEY FEARED BUT HAD LOST THE COURAGE AND WILL TO DESTROY!
DOWN WITH THE MACHINE!


YOU ARE FOOLS! HE IS TURNING YOU AGAINST THE MACHINE FOR HIS OWN PURPOSES, SO THAT HE CAN REGAIN THE PATIENTS HE LOST TO THE MACHINE! IF YOU DESTROY THE MACHINE YOU DESTROY YOURSELVES! THERE ARE MANY NEW MUTANT VIRUSES WHICH HUMAN DOCTORS CAN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE AND ONLY THE MACHINE CAN CURE! THINK OF THE CURES IT HAS GIVEN YOU ALREADY...
WHAT ABOUT DE-GROOT, DRUCKKER, VAN RIJN AND THE OTHER FINE MEN WHO DIED?

OUT OF THIS WORLD

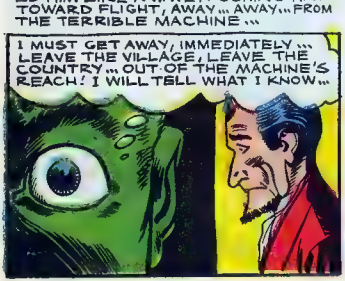

THERE IS THE PROOF IN ITSELF! THEY AROUSED YOU AGAINST THE MACHINE AND WOULD NOT COME TO THE MACHINE TO BE CURED... AND SO THEY PAID! GO HOME, PUT YOUR TRUST IN THE MACHINE, FOR ONLY THE MACHINE CAN CURE YOU AND KEEP YOU HEALTHY!


PIETER LOOKED AT THE PEOPLE! HE SAW THEIR DETERMINATION WAVER, HE SAW THE FEAR THAT CREPT INTO THEIR EYES... AND HE KNEW HE HAD LOST!
IT IS NO USE!
GUESS WE'D BEST GO HOME!

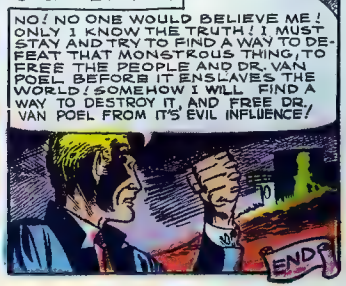
AND THEN THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF DR. PIETER'S NECK PRICKLED IN HORROR AS THE VOICE CAME... THE VOICE COLD AND SOULLESS EVIL IN ITS INHUMANNESS, THE VOICE OF THE MACHINE!

YOU DID WELL! I MUST DESTROY THAT YOUNG DOCTOR AS I DESTROYED THE OTHERS WHO SPOKE AND TRIED TO LEAD THE PEOPLE AGAINST ME! SOON MY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE WILL HAVE THE PEOPLE COMPLETELY IN MY CONTROL! FROM HERE WE WILL GO ON, UNTIL ALL MANKIND ARE MY SLAVES! YES MY CREATOR, YOU HAVE DONE WELL!
THANK YOU, MASTER!

HE SAW DR. VAN POEL'S EYES, DULLED BY HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE, AND PANIC AND ABYSMAL FEAR ENGULFED HIM LIKE A WAVE, PUSHING HIM TOWARD FLIGHT, AWAY... AWAY... FROM THE TERRIBLE MACHINE...



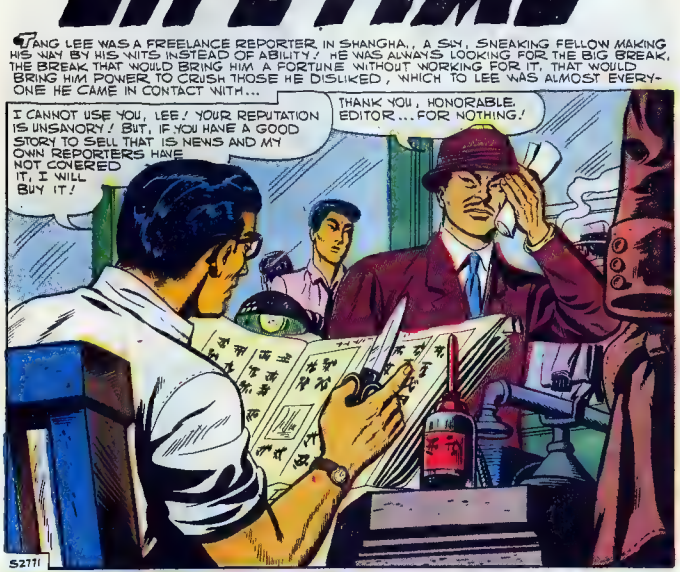
AND THEN HE STOPPED... AND THERE IN THE DARKNESS HE KNEW THE TRUTH, AND WITH THE TRUTH CAME COURAGE AGAIN!


NO! NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE ME! ONLY I KNOW THE TRUTH! I MUST STAY AND TRY TO FIND A WAY TO DEFEAT THAT MONSTROUS THING, TO FREE THE PEOPLE AND DR. VAN POEL BEFORE IT ENSLAVES THE WORLD! SOMEHOW I WILL FIND A WAY TO DESTROY IT, AND FREE DR. VAN POEL FROM IT'S EVIL INFLUENCE!
END

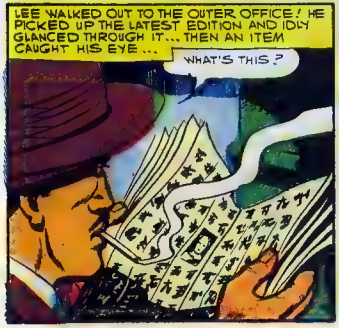
OUT OF THIS WORLD

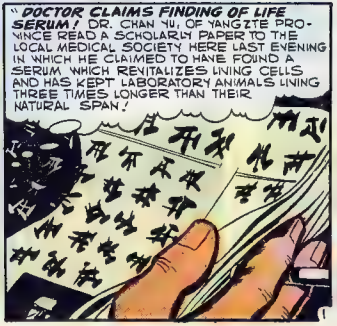
LIFETIME

TANG LEE WAS A FREELANCE REPORTER IN SHANGHA., A SLY, SNEAKING FELLOW MAKING HIS WAY BY HIS WITS INSTEAD OF ABILITY! HE WAS ALWAYS LOOKING FOR THE BIG BREAK, THE BREAK THAT WOULD BRING HIM A FORTUNE WITHOUT WORKING FOR IT, THAT WOULD BRING HIM POWER TO CRUSH THOSE HE DISLIKED, WHICH TO LEE WAS ALMOST EVERY-ONE HE CAME IN CONTACT WITH...


I CANNOT USE YOU, LEE! YOUR REPUTATION IS UNSAVORY! BUT, IF YOU HAVE A GOOD STORY TO SELL THAT IS NEWS AND MY OWN REPORTERS HAVE NOT COVERED IT, I WILL BUY IT!
THANK YOU, HONORABLE EDITOR... FOR NOTHING!

S2711


LEE WALKED OUT TO THE OUTER OFFICE! HE PICKED UP THE LATEST EDITION AND IDLY GLANCED THROUGH IT... THEN AN ITEM CAUGHT HIS EYE...
WHAT'S THIS?

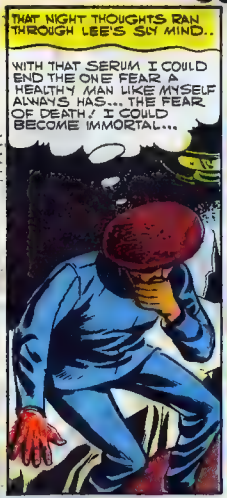

"DOCTOR CLAIMS FINDING OF LIFE SERUM! DR. CHAN YU, OF YANGTZE PROVINCE READ A SCHOLARLY PAPER TO THE LOCAL MEDICAL SOCIETY HERE LAST EVENING IN WHICH HE CLAIMED TO HAVE FOUND A SERUM WHICH REVITALIZES LIVING CELLS AND HAS KEPT LABORATORY ANIMALS LIVING THREE TIMES LONGER THAN THEIR NATURAL SPAN!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THIS COULD MAKE A GOOD FEATURE STORY! A SIMPLE COUNTRY DOCTOR... I COULD BECOME FRIENDLY WITH HIM, GET ALL THE INFORMATION, THEN WRITE AN ARTICLE BLASTING AND RIDICULING HIM... FOR OF COURSE THIS CLAIM OF HIS IS FALSE!
LEE JOURNEYED TO YANGZTE PROVINCE AND TO THE SMALL VILLAGE WHERE DR. CHAN YU LIVED...
AS A PEASANT I CAN WIN HIS CONFIDENCE FASTER! I'LL PRETEND TO BE SICK... I WHO HAVE NEVER KNOWN SICKNESS!
I HAVE COME FROM THE HILLS FOR TREATMENT, VENERABLE DOCTOR! I HAVE ACHES IN MY LIMBS AND MIDDLE AND YOUR FAME HAS JOURNEYED FAR!
YOU ARE WELCOME TO WHAT MISERABLE SKILL I POSSESS, MY SON!
FOR A WEEK, LEE VISITED THE OLD DOCTOR AND CLEVERLY WORMED HIS WAY INTO FRIENDSHIP WITH HIM...
YOU HAVE WORKED A MIRACLE MAKING ME WELL! I HAVE NO MONEY WITH WHICH TO PAY YOU, BUT I WILL GLADLY WORK FOR YOU!
PERHAPS THAT CAN BE ARRANGED! BUT, NOT AS A COMMON WORKMAN, MORE AS A FRIEND!
COME WITH MY TO MY LITTLE HOSPITAL AND LABORATORY! I WILL SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN HELP ME! BUT YOU MUST NOT WORK HARD FOR I HAVE NOT COMPLETED ALL MY DIAGNOSIS OF YOUR ILLS!
BEYOND THE VILLAGE, A FINE HOSPITAL HAD BEEN BUILT! MODERN EQUIPMENT FOR RESEARCH AND THE TREATMENT OF THE SICK..
AH, IT IS A FINE HOSPITAL!
A FEW OF US WORK HERE, OUR LIVES DEDICATED TO SCIENCE! IT WAS BUILT FOR RESEARCH FROM THE PRIVATE FUNDS OF GRATEFUL PATIENTS! BUT WE ALSO DIAGNOSE AND TEND THE SICK OF THIS AREA!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

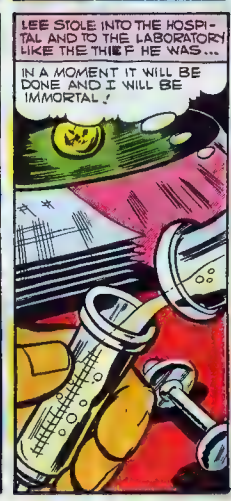
HERE, IN MY LABORATORY, IS THE END RESULT OF MY LIFE'S WORK! I HAVE FOUND A SERUM WHICH IMMUNIZES AGAINST OLD AGE AND DEATH!
HONORABLE DOCTOR, THIS IS THE REPORT ON THE RICE FARMER'S HEALTH!
THANK YOU! YOU MAY LEAVE US! NOW, WATCH, LEE! THIS RABBIT IS DYING OF OLD AGE! I WILL GIVE HIM A TINY BIT OF THE SERUM...
INCREDULOUSLY LEE WATCHED AS THE SERUM BEGAN TO WORK ON THE RABBIT...
IT... IT IS INCREDIBLE, AMAZING! I NEVER REALIZED...
ONLY MINUTE AMOUNTS ARE USED! YOU SEE THE BASE OF THE FORMULA IS RARE EARTHS, AND 'RARE EARTH' IS TAKEN BY THE GOVERNMENTS FOR IT IS NEEDED FOR ATOMIC RESEARCH!
HE'S NO QUACK! THIS STUFF REALLY WORKS!
HAVE YOU EVER TRIED IT ON HUMANS?
NO! THERE IS THE DOSE FOR A HUMAN! IT WILL GIVE A MAN IMMORTALITY! BUT, I MUST FIND THE RIGHT MAN, THE MAN WHO CAN DO THE GREATEST GOOD FOR THE WORLD, FOR BARRING ACCIDENT, THAT MAN WILL LIVE FOREVER!
YOU CAN HELP ME HERE IN MY LABORATORY! BUT YOU MUST WORK SLOWLY UNTIL I HAVE A FULL REPORT ON YOUR HEALTH FROM ALL THE TESTS I HAVE MADE... A REPORT LIKE THIS ONE OF THE RICE FARMER!

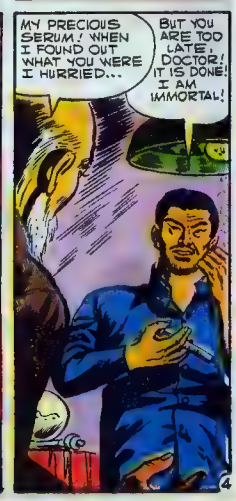

THAT NIGHT THOUGHTS RAN THROUGH LEE'S SLY MIND..
WITH THAT SERUM I COULD END THE ONE FEAR A HEALTHY MAN LIKE MYSELF ALWAYS HAS... THE FEAR OF DEATH! I COULD BECOME IMMORTAL...

AND IMMORTALITY MEANS POWER! I CAN LIVE TO BECOME THE GREATEST MAN ON EARTH! I MUST HAVE THAT SERUM!

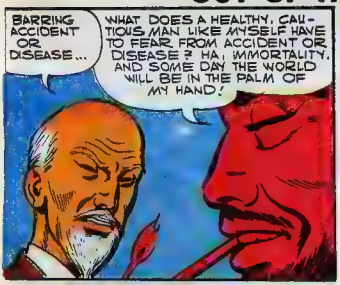
AND THE NEXT NIGHT, JUST BEFORE DAWN...
NOW IS THE TIME TO GET THE SERUM!

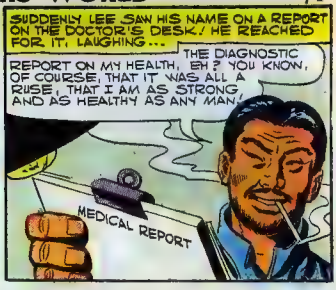
MEANWHILE IN THE HOME OF DR. CHAN YU...
THIS INDIVIDUAL YOU ASKED MY AGENCY TO INVESTIGATE LEARNED SIR, IS ONE TANG LEE, A FREE LANCE NEWSPAPER WRITER OF VERY UNSAVORY REPUTATION!

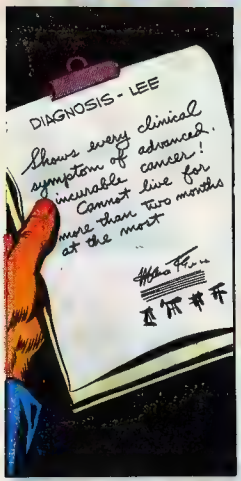

LEE STOLE INTO THE HOSPITAL AND TO THE LABORATORY LIKE THE THIEF HE WAS...
IN A MOMENT IT WILL BE DONE AND I WILL BE IMMORTAL!


MY PRECIOUS SERUM! WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT YOU WERE I HURRIED...
BUT YOU ARE TOO LATE, DOCTOR! IT IS DONE! I AM IMMORTAL!

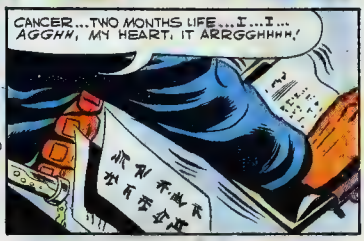
OUT OF THIS WORLD

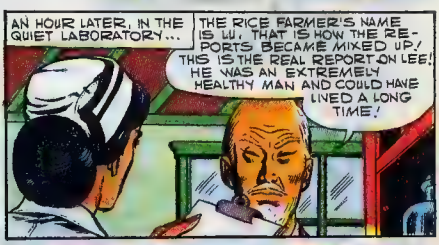

BARRING ACCIDENT OR DISEASE...
WHAT DOES A HEALTHY, CAUTIOUS MAN LIKE MYSELF HAVE TO FEAR FROM ACCIDENT OR DISEASE? HA, IMMORTALITY, AND SOME DAY THE WORLD WILL BE IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!


SUDDENLY LEE SAW HIS NAME ON A REPORT ON THE DOCTOR'S DESK! HE REACHED FOR IT, LAUGHING...
THE DIAGNOSTIC REPORT ON MY HEALTH, EH? YOU KNOW, OF COURSE, THAT IT WAS ALL A RUSE, THAT I AM AS STRONG, AND AS HEALTHY AS ANY MAN.
MEDICAL REPORT


DIAGNOSIS - LEE
Shows every clinical symptom of advanced, incurable cancer! Cannot live for more than two months at the most

THE WORDS LANCED THROUGH HIM LIKE A KNIFE... A KNIFE THAT REACHED HIS HEART WITH SHOCK...




AN HOUR LATER, IN THE QUIET LABORATORY...
THE RICE FARMER'S NAME IS LU. THAT IS HOW THE REPORTS BECAME MIXED UP! THIS IS THE REAL REPORT ON LEE! HE WAS AN EXTREMELY HEALTHY MAN AND COULD HAVE LIVED A LONG TIME!

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OPERATION: 2, 4-D

Professor Paul Thompson was wiping the beads of perspiration from his forehead. He was a big stout man and evidently didn't like the tropical weather of the Belgium Congo. He was seated in a comfortable chair. His host was General Raoul DesMones who had asked that the famous scientist come at once to Stanleyville.

"If you could do something about the weather out here," smiled the famous scientist," then perhaps I might be able to do something about your problem. We could call it a fair exchange."

"It is such an innocent looking plant," sighed the General. "And also very attractive with its bluish color. Who would ever think of all the danger presented by the hyacinth?"

Professor Paul Thompson replaced the handkerchief into his back pocket. He had decided to meet the inevitable. If the weather wanted to ignore him then he would ignore the weather.

"One of my ways to relax is to stretch out on a comfortable couch," he began. "I like a big jug of cool lemonade next to me. Then I spend an hour or two reading science fiction. Take the plot of the gigantic flower or bug. It is a good standard idea in any of its variations. Somehow a little flower or a bug gets a dose of some chemical. Or let us say the rays of an atomic explosion. Then the flower or bug goes on a growing spree. Net result is something that is terrifying and threatening to overrun this planet."

"I too have read stories like that," interrupted the General. "But only in the land of fiction. Jacques Duval is my favorite science fiction writer. I like his strange stories about the unusual. But when you are finished with a book — you return to the land of reality. Unfortunately our problem is not an idea in the mind of a science fiction writer. We can actually be overrun and destroyed by the hyacinth. What are we going to do?"

"Originally the hyacinth, or Eichornia crassipes was a native of Brazil," explained the professor. Now it has spread throughout the world, especially below and above the equator. You will find it in South America, the southern part of the United States, Australia, China, Japan, Thailand, Vietnam, India, Ceylon, South Africa — and now right here in the Belgium Congo.

Technically it is known as a vegetative reproducer. That means that a fragment of the stem often is enough to start complete new colonies of the plant in almost any warm and wet region of the world. So in real life we have the same problem we find in the fiction of the science writer. The hyacinth actually can overrun certain areas of this world. Should it be able to withstand other types of climates then it might wipe us out. Suppose I go with you tomorrow on a steamer for a short trip on the Congo River. I want to check just what you are getting."

The rest of the day the professor spent in unpacking his trunks and valises. A staff of scientists had come with him but at present they were being quartered in the government house. In the morning he met his young assistant, Dr. John Harper at the wharf. The two set on the back of an old time paddle steamer that had seen better days in other parts of the world.

"No one knows just how the plant came here to the Congo," Dr. John Harper told his superior. "Some think it may have escaped from the botanical garden at Kisantu near the mouth of the river. Others suggest it may have got into the stream from ornamental ponds cultivated in the upper reaches by colonists. The natives claim that it is a curse sent by an evil spirit. The flower will overrun the land and kill everybody."

"It no longer is important how it got here," pointed out General Raoul DesMones. "Our problem is how to get rid of it."

The steamer started its slow journey along the Congo River. Soon they saw grabs and dredgers that were being employed to scoop out the hyacinth. The plant was placed on the river bank to dry. Then when dried, they were gathered into large piles and burned. Captain Marcel Loumage came over to join the men.

That is my brain child of how to fight the menace of the hyacinth," he explained. "I was proud of it for the first three weeks. Only one trouble with it. As quickly as it is removed by mechanical means, it grows all over again."

At noon they all ate a light lunch. Then they

watched men with flame throwers on the banks of the Congo. A man would send a searing flame at a cluster of hyacinths. They would burn.

"That seems to be getting results," suggested Dr. John Harper.

The general shook his head sadly and it was in the negative.

"You see my idea. I tried to adapt the war flame thrower. The flame does destroy the upper part of the hyacinth. Yet it will come as a surprise when I tell you that the extremely high temperature is insufficient to kill the underwater roots. They will grow again."

The boat stopped for half an hour. A group of twenty natives jumped overboard. Three armed soldiers watched carefully to spot any hippopotamus that might decide to go for a native. The natives worked for an hour removing the hyacinth that had cluttered up the paddle wheel and also the rudder. Then they all came back onto the boat.

"The propellor driven boats also have their problem with this cursed growth," said Captain Marcel Loumage. "And the plants cover the river buoys. We have to work entirely by charts."

For the next two days the boat went slowly along the Congo. Then it pulled up to a wharf. The village of the Da'Gombie Natives was at the river edge. The chief came to greet General Raoul DesMones and also to present a complaint.

"The evil spirits have sent that beautiful flower to destroy us. We live by catching fish but we can no longer put our nets into the water. Help us."

The party disembarked and they were present at a feast. A gigantic elephant that had grown all out of proportion was put through several dance steps. The Professor watched the animal carefully.

"I have an idea," he smiled. "It might work. We can set up our experimental area right here. I will need a lot of spraying outfits and natives to go out in their boats to help us. Also about three helicopters if you can supply them."

The native chief was more than willing to cooperate. That night, his men held the famous Dou-anga Dance to chase away the evil spirits that had sent the cursed flowers to the Congo. For the next three days the professor worked almost around the clock.

"The men are ready with the spraying outfits," informed Dr. John Harper. "But actually what is the chemical you are going to use?"

"If you can say it in one breath, then it is dichlorophenoxyacetic acid," smiled the professor. "One of the most effective herbicides used in the experimental station back home. We will have to stay here for about two weeks to check results. And also to order more of the material to be shipped at once if the results are satisfactory."

Three helicopters arrived from Stanleyville. They were equipped with spraying apparatus. Then the plan went into operation. Since the natives couldn't pronounce the name of the spray, they were given the formula to repeat: 2, 4-D. They went out in their boats and sprayed the banks and the water with formula. For a week they all worked and then went out to check results.

Along the banks of the river there was a complete absence of the hyacinth. Towards the north they found no results. The hyacinth was again growing in large numbers. Towards the south they found something that frightened the natives. The hyacinth was gigantic but soon withered.

At the end of the second week they were wiping out the hyacinth. It would take months more to reach every area of the Congo. And the eternal vigilance would be needed to prevent a repetition of the cluttering up of areas by the flower.

General was highly satisfied but a bit curious. He wanted to know something so he went to the professor.

"The natives claim you got the idea from watching the elephant. I think you better tell them to forget this nonsense. What really gave you the clue on how to destroy the hyacinth?"

The professor laughed for a few minutes. He was enjoying his own joke. Then he replied.

"The natives are correct. No nonsense but absolute scientic data from watching that elephant. The life span of the elephant is limited. Why? Because that creature has grown all out of proportion and will be unable to supply the body with the necessary chemical nutrients for existence. Given a certain proportion of 2, 4-D, the same result can be obtained with plant life. That was what I used in the area towards the south. Accelerated the growth of the hyacinth beyond the point at which it could continue to supply its needed nutrients. So they became gigantic first, and then died. What about the area towards the north? I used a high concentration. This poisoned the leaves only but left the lower parts of the plant unimpaired. That is why they were able to reproduce again. But along the river banks we were most successful. Seems a lower concentration made the plant literally curl up and die."

"But suppose the hyacinth should develop a resistance to 2, 4-D?" questioned the General.

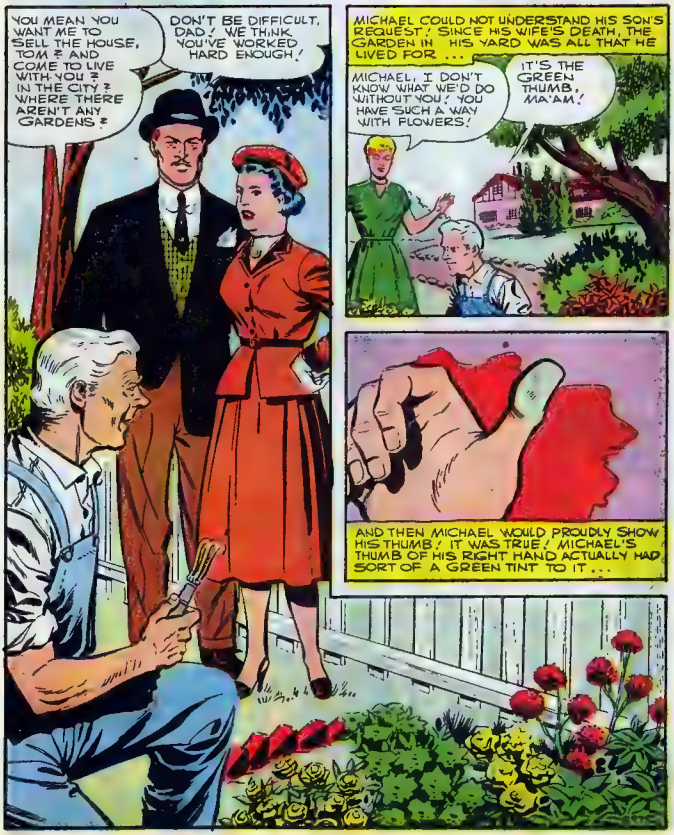
"Then maybe you will have your science fiction in horror," replied the professor. "But I think we will then figure out a new chemical — maybe!"

— THE END —

OUT OF THIS WORLD

WITH OLD MICHAEL BROTHEN IT WAS MORE THAN A FIGURE OF SPEECH! OLD MICHAEL REALLY DID HAVE ....

The GREEN THUMB


YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO SELL THE HOUSE, TOM? AND COME TO LIVE WITH YOU? IN THE CITY? WHERE THERE AREN'T ANY GARDENS?
DON'T BE DIFFICULT, DAD! WE THINK YOU'VE WORKED HARD ENOUGH!
MICHAEL COULD NOT UNDERSTAND HIS SON'S REQUEST! SINCE HIS WIFE'S DEATH, THE GARDEN IN HIS YARD WAS ALL THAT HE LIVED FOR ...
MICHAEL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'D DO WITHOUT YOU! YOU HAVE SUCH A WAY WITH FLOWERS!
IT'S THE GREEN THUMB, MA'AM!
AND THEN MICHAEL WOULD PROUDLY SHOW HIS THUMB! IT WAS TRUE! MICHAEL'S THUMB OF HIS RIGHT HAND ACTUALLY HAD SORT OF A GREEN TINT TO IT ...

OUT OF THIS WORLD

SO MICHAEL SOLD HIS HOUSE AND WENT TO LIVE WITH HIS SON AND DAUGHTER-IN-LAW! HE WAS A LOST SOUL...
DAD, PLEASE, YOU'RE SPOILING MY ARRANGEMENT!
ON'Y LOOKIN' AT 'EM, CORA! DON'T HARDLY SEEM RIGHT, PUTTIN' 'EM IN VASES! FLOWERS WERE MEANT TO GROW IN THE GROUND!
ONE DAY, WHILE MICHAEL WALKED INTO THE PARK...
WELL, I AIN'T DOIN' THE FLOWERS NO HARM! I JUST KNOW THEY NEED THIS ATTEN-TION!
AND I SAID TO GET OUT OF THERE, POP! WE HAVE PARK GARDENERS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT!
KEEP OFF
MICHAEL LEFT THE PARK AND STROLLED SLOWLY TOWARD HIS DWELLING! SUDDENLY...
LOOK AT THAT THERE FLOWER BED! WITHERED, HURT! NO CARE! NO ATTENTION!
VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, MICHAEL ROSE, AND TAKING HIS TROWEL WITH HIM, HE WENT TO THE APARTMENT HOUSE! SURELY NO ONE WOULD SEE HIM THIS EARLY! BUT...
ALL RIGHT, MISTER! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
IDEA? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! I'M HELPING THESE FLOWERS TO GROW, THAT'S ALL!
SUPPOSE YOU COME ALONG WITH ME! PEOPLE DON'T GO DIG-GING UP PROPERTY -- NOT ON MY BEAT!
LATER...
THOMAS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE SO EARLY?
I HAVE JUST BROUGHT DAD FROM THE POLICE STATION! LUCKILY I HAVE IN-FLUENCE! THERE'LL BE NO REPORT IN THE PAPERS!

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ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. NM–3
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10 CHILDREN'S DRESSES ALL FOR ONLY 3.45 used

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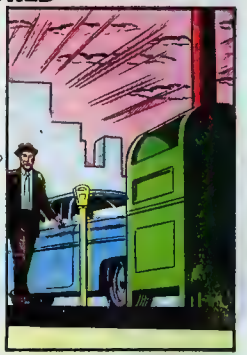
NAME_____			
ADDRESS_____			
CITY_____ STATE_____			

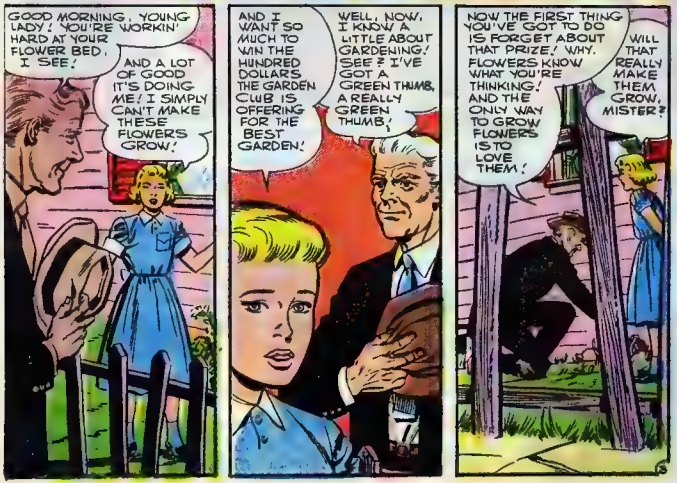
NO ORDER ACCEPTED WITHOUT $1 DEPOSIT.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

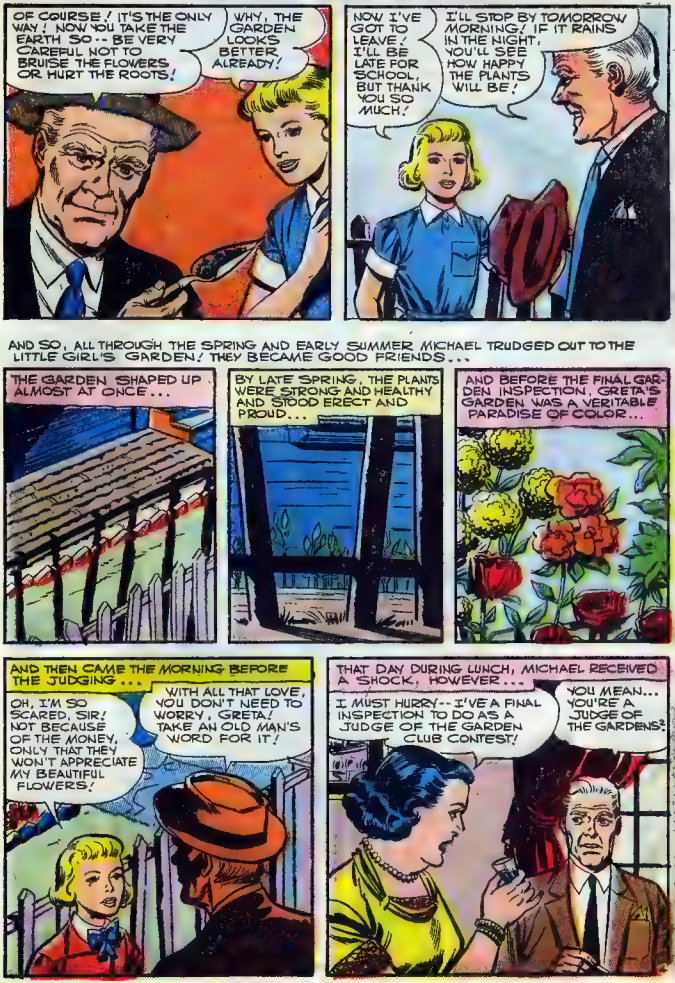
I SHOULD THINK YOU'D KNOW WE'RE DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, DAD! HOW COULD YOU THINK OF CAUSING US THIS EMBARRASSMENT?
SUPPOSE YOU HAD BEEN IN THE PAPERS? HOW COULD I EVER EXPLAIN IT TO MY FRIENDS?


ONE THING NO ONE HAD TAKEN AWAY FROM MICHAEL, WAS HIS HABIT OF RISING EARLY! EACH DAY HE STROLLED IN THE FRESHNESS OF THE MORNING AIR! AT THAT TIME THE CITY WAS ALMOST BEAUTIFUL...

IT WAS IN MAY, THE DAY HE STROLLED TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...
IT LOOKS GOOD -- SEEING EVEN THIS POOR GROUND! WITH A LITTLE TIME, I COULD MAKE THINGS GROW HERE!

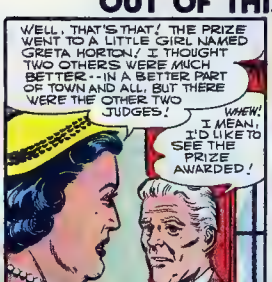

GOOD MORNING, YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE WORKIN' HARD AT YOUR FLOWER BED, I SEE!
AND A LOT OF GOOD IT'S DOING ME! I SIMPLY CAN'T MAKE THESE FLOWERS GROW!
AND I WANT SO MUCH TO WIN THE HUNDRED DOLLARS THE GARDEN CLUB IS OFFERING FOR THE BEST GARDEN!
WELL, NOW, I KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT GARDENING! SEE? I'VE GOT A GREEN THUMB, A REALLY GREEN THUMB!
NOW THE FIRST THING YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS FORGET ABOUT THAT PRIZE! WHY, FLOWERS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING! AND THE ONLY WAY TO GROW FLOWERS IS TO LOVE THEM!
WILL THAT REALLY MAKE THEM GROW, MISTER?

OUT OF THIS WORLD


OF COURSE! IT'S THE ONLY WAY! NOW YOU TAKE THE EARTH SO-- BE VERY CAREFUL NOT TO BRUISE THE FLOWERS OR HURT THE ROOTS!
WHY, THE GARDEN LOOKS BETTER ALREADY!
NOW I'VE GOT TO LEAVE! I'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL, BUT THANK YOU SO MUCH!
I'LL STOP BY TOMORROW MORNING! IF IT RAINS IN THE NIGHT, YOU'LL SEE HOW HAPPY THE PLANTS WILL BE!
AND SO, ALL THROUGH THE SPRING AND EARLY SUMMER MICHAEL TRUDGED OUT TO THE LITTLE GIRL'S GARDEN! THEY BECAME GOOD FRIENDS...
THE GARDEN SHAPED UP ALMOST AT ONCE...
BY LATE SPRING, THE PLANTS WERE STRONG AND HEALTHY AND STOOD ERECT AND PROUD...
AND BEFORE THE FINAL GARDEN INSPECTION, GRETA'S GARDEN WAS A VERITABLE PARADISE OF COLOR...
AND THEN CAME THE MORNING BEFORE THE JUDGING...
OH, I'M SO SCARED, SIR! NOT BECAUSE OF THE MONEY, ONLY THAT THEY WON'T APPRECIATE MY BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS!
WITH ALL THAT LOVE, YOU DON'T NEED TO WORRY, GRETA! TAKE AN OLD MAN'S WORD FOR IT!
THAT DAY DURING LUNCH, MICHAEL RECEIVED A SHOCK, HOWEVER...
I MUST HURRY-- I'VE A FINAL INSPECTION TO DO AS A JUDGE OF THE GARDEN CLUB CONTEST!
YOU MEAN... YOU'RE A JUDGE OF THE GARDENS?

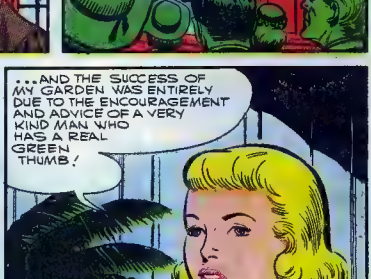
OUT OF THIS WORLD

THAT AFTERNOON MICHAEL PACED THE FLOOR NERVOUSLY! AND THEN WHEN CORA CAME HOME LATER THAT DAY...

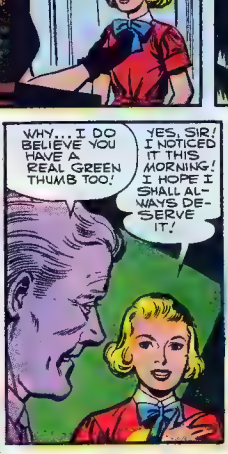

WELL, THAT'S THAT,' THE PRIZE WENT TO A LITTLE GIRL NAMED GRETA HORTON,' I THOUGHT TWO OTHERS WERE MUCH BETTER--IN A BETTER PART OF TOWN AND ALL, BUT THERE WERE THE OTHER TWO JUDGES!
WHEW! I MEAN, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRIZE AWARDED!

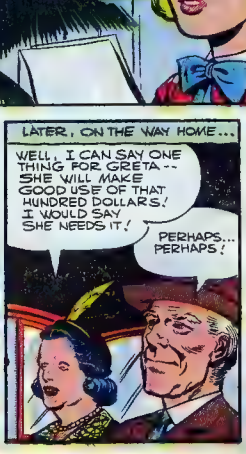
MICHAEL ATTENDED THE CLUB MEETING,' HE HAD PLEDGED GRETA NOT TO REVEAL THEIR FRIENDSHIP,' HE SAT NERVOUSLY THROUGH CORA'S LONG-WINDED SPEECH...
ANNUAL AWARD FLOWER GARDEN
LAWS,' YOU'D THINK CORA RAISED THEM FLOWERS!

...AND NOW THE HIGH-LIGHT OF OUR SEASON,' THE AWARDING OF OUR HUNDRED DOLLAR PRIZE,' MAY I INTRODUCE MISS GRETA HORTON OF P.S. 84.'
THANK YOU VERY MUCH!



MICHAEL GLANCED NERVOUSLY AT CORA -- BUT HIS DAUGHTER-IN-LAW SEEMED TO MAKE NO CONNECTION WHATEVER BETWEEN GRETA'S MAN-WITH-THE-GREEN-THUMB AND HIM! THEN...




LATER, ON THE WAY HOME...
WELL, I CAN SAY ONE THING FOR GRETA -- SHE WILL MAKE GOOD USE OF THAT HUNDRED DOLLARS! I WOULD SAY SHE NEEDS IT!
PERHAPS... PERHAPS!

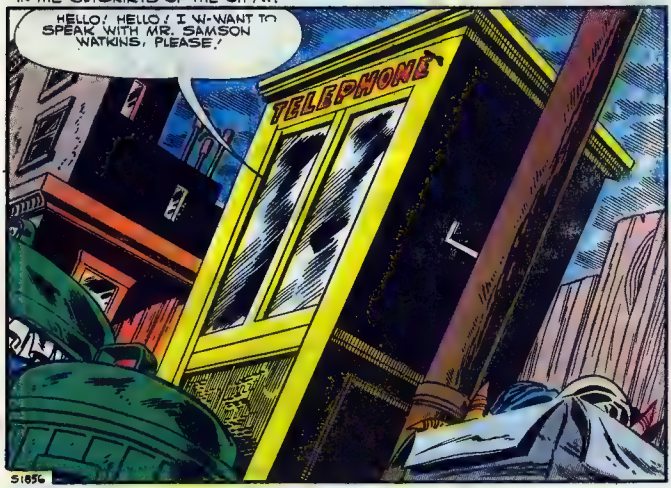
BUT MICHAEL WAS NOT THINKING OF WHAT CORA WAS SAYING! HE WAS PLANNING ON HOW HE WOULD SHOW GRETA HOW TO PREPARE HER GARDEN IN THE FALL FOR THE WINTER MONTHS! IT WOULD BE A GOOD YEAR AFTER ALL! A VERY GOOD YEAR!

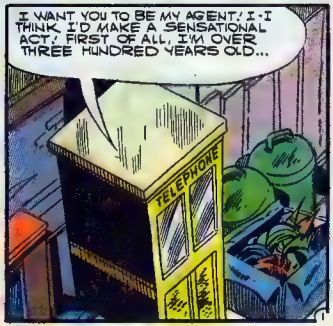
END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

TOO MANY HAVE TRIED

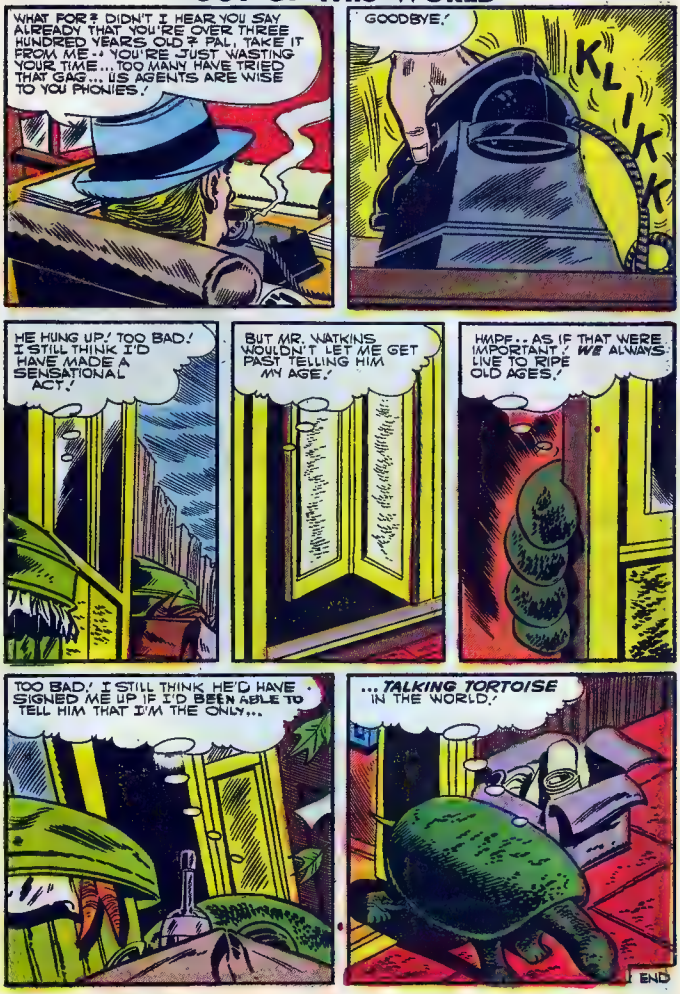
"I'VE READ THIS ONCE BEFORE," YOU'LL SAY TO YOURSELF WHEN YOU START THIS TALE! BUT STAY WITH IT! YOU HAVE OUR UNCONDITIONAL GUARANTEE... THAT WHEN YOU COME TO THE END... YOU'LL SEE HOW WRONG YOU WERE! A VOICE THAT IS HOARSE WITH AGE AND QUAVERING WITH EXCITEMENT, RISES FROM A SHADOWY TELEPHONE BOOTH IN THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...





THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD? OH, (GROAN) NO!
CUT IT, PAL! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
BUT MISTER WATKINS...
TELEPHONE
CUT IT, I SAID! EVER SINCE THE BIG TO-DO ABOUT THAT 150 YEAR OLD INDIAN FROM SOUTH AMERICA, AND THE BOOKING I GOT FOR HIM ON THE STEVE ALLEN SHOW, I'VE BEEN SWAMPED WITH PHONIES LIKE YOU!
EVERY OUT-OF-WORK HAM ACTOR OVER FIFTY YEARS OLD HAS BEEN USING HIS MAKE-UP KIT TO ADD TO HIS WRINKLES... AND THEN COMING DOWN HERE TO CLAIM THAT HE'S GEORGE WASHINGTON'S GRANDUNCLE!
BUT THEIR CREDENTIALS ALWAYS TURN OUT TO BE PHONIER THAN A TWO DOLLAR BILL! THEY'RE ALL PHONIES--EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!
PLEASE, MISTER WATKINS...
AND THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE TOO! A PHONEY!
MISTER WATKINS, IF YOU'LL ONLY LET ME SAY JUST ONE MORE WORD...

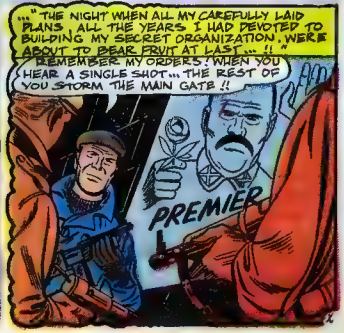
OUT OF THIS WORLD


WHAT FOR? DIDN'T I HEAR YOU SAY ALREADY THAT YOU'RE OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS OLD? PAL, TAKE IT FROM ME -- YOU'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME... TOO MANY HAVE TRIED THAT GAG... U.S AGENTS ARE WISE TO YOU PHONIES!
GOODBYE.'
K L I K K
HE HUNG UP.' TOO BAD! I STILL THINK I'D HAVE MADE A SENSATIONAL ACT.'
BUT MR. WATKINS WOULDN'T LET ME GET PAST TELLING HIM MY AGE.'
HMPF.. AS IF THAT WERE IMPORTANT.' WE ALWAYS LIVE TO RIPE OLD AGES.'
TOO BAD.' I STILL THINK HE'D HAVE SIGNED ME UP IF I'D BEEN ABLE TO TELL HIM THAT I'M THE ONLY...
...TALKING TORTOISE IN THE WORLD.'
END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE MAN WHO WENT BACK

THE BLEAK LIPS OF IGOR MARLIN SPREAD IN A CRUEL SMILE .... AND THE WHOLE WORLD TREMBLES ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER AS HE SMILES ...


... "THE NIGHT WHEN ALL MY CAREFULLY LAID PLANS ALL THE YEARS I HAD DEVOTED TO BUILDING MY SECRET ORGANIZATION, WERE ABOUT TO BEAR FRUIT AT LAST... !! "
REMEMBER MY ORDERS! WHEN YOU HEAR A SINGLE SHOT... THE REST OF YOU STORM THE MAIN GATE !!
PREMIER

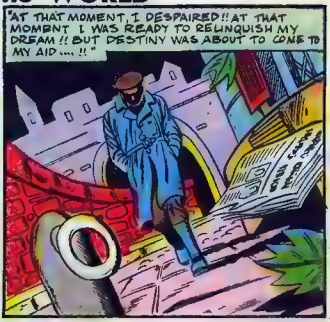
OUT OF THIS WORLD

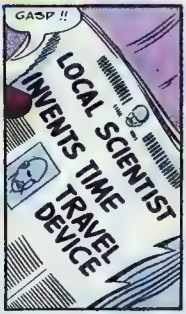
BUT WHY MUST IT BE YOU WHO GOES FIRST, IGOR? YOU ARE OUR LEADER! IF WE SHOULD LOSE YOU....
PRECISELY BECAUSE I AM YOUR LEADER, I MUST GO FIRST!
EVERYONE ELSE WAS BORN TO FOLLOW!! IGOR MARLIN WAS BORN TO LEAD! AND ALWAYS... LEADERS GO FIRST!!
"FOR A MAN OF MY STRENGTH, TO CLIMB THE WALL WAS A SIMPLE MATTER!"
HMPF... VERTOS' ROSES!
INSTEAD OF A PREMIER WHO PREPARES US FOR CONQUEST, WE HAVE OLD VERTOS, WHO PUTTERS WITH ROSES! AND THE PEOPLE APPLAUD HIS PASSION FOR ROSES... THEY FEEL IT FITTING FOR A MAN WHO LOVES PEACE!
BUT TONIGHT I SHALL DISPOSE OF VERTOS!! AND WHEN I AM PREMIER, OUR COUNTRY SHALL BE GEARED ONLY FOR WAR! AND WE SHALL NOT CEASE CONQUERING... UNTIL IGOR MARLIN RULES THE WORLD!!
VERTOS HAS FEW PERSONAL GUARDS... HE IS SO CERTAIN HE IS BELOVED BY ALL! IT WILL BE SO SIMPLE TO ELUDE HIS GUARDS!!
AND BESIDES THE GUARDS, VERTOS HAS ONLY HIS ROSEBUSHES TO PROTECT HIM!!

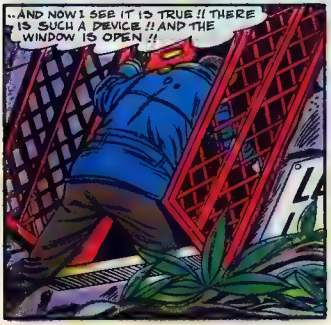
OUT OF THIS WORLD

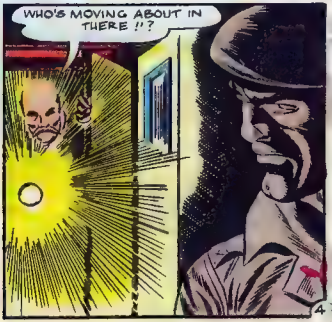
BUT JUST THEN...
SNAP!
MY EYES HAD BEEN ON MY DREAMS OF POWER !! WHO COULD HAVE FORESEEN THE DAMNABLE TWIG ON THE PATH? WHO COULD HAVE FORESEEN THAT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ONE OF VERTOS' GUARDS SHOULD BE PASSING BY? WHO COULD HAVE FORESEEN THAT THE GUARD WOULD BE AS LITHE AND STRONG AS A PANTHER?"
GASP!!
"AND SO, INSTEAD OF THAT NIGHT ENDING IN THE FRUITION OF ALL MY PLANS.. ...."
FOR YOUR DESPICABLE ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION, I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO TWENTY YEARS IMPRISONMENT!!
"TWENTY YEARS CUT OUT OF MY LIFE BY THE SNAPPING OF A TWIG! TWENTY YEARS .... DURING WHICH TIME MY STRENGTH FADED, BUT THE LUST FOR POWER BURNED EVER MORE FIERCELY INSIDE!
I SHALL TRY AGAIN! WHEN THEY RELEASE ME... I SHALL TRY AGAIN!!
"THE TWENTY YEARS ENDED... AND I WAS FREE AGAIN, AND MY JAILERS SMILED SMUGLY AS I WALKED OUT THROUGH THE GATE! THEY SAW ONLY THE WASTED FLESH, THEY THOUGHT ONLY OF MY SECRET ORGANIZATION THAT HAD LONG DISSOLVED... THEY KNEW NOTHING OF THE LUST FOR POWER THAT STILL BURNED INSIDE !!"
"BUT WHEN I CONTACTED MY FORMER FOLLOWERS..."
NO, IGOR !! WE WILL HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU!!
WE ARE OLDER AND WISER! WE KNOW YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE!

OUT OF THIS WORLD

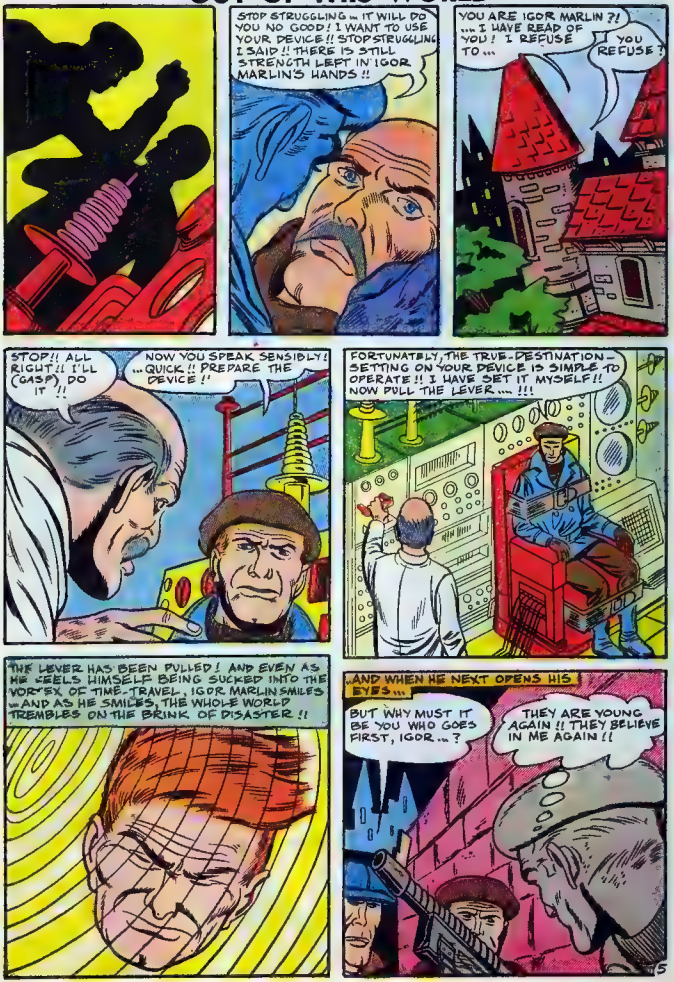




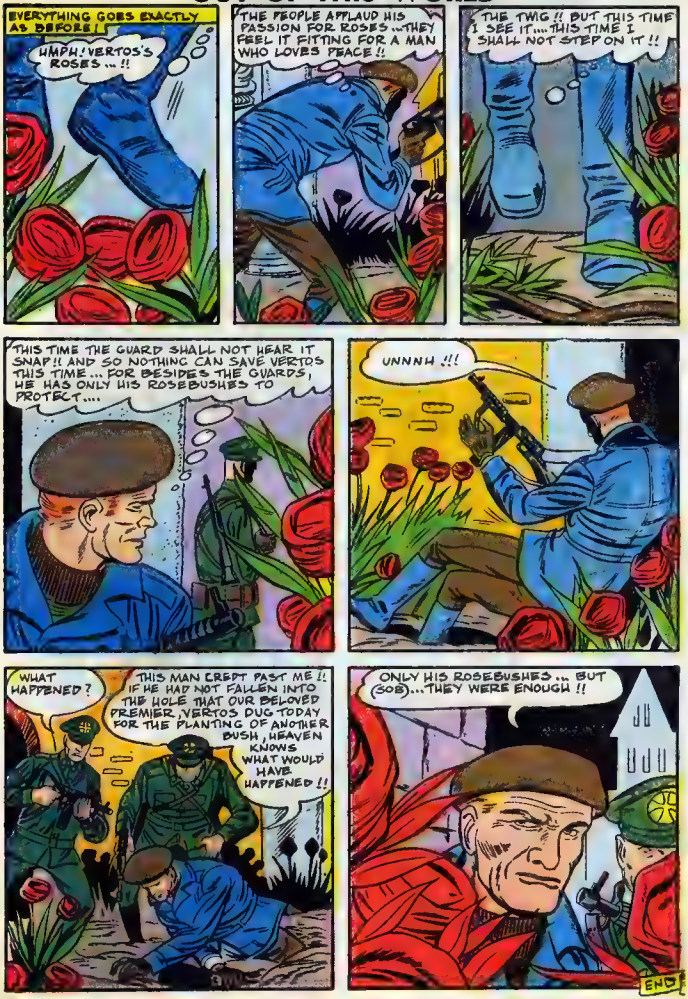




OUT OF THIS WORLD


STOP STRUGGLING ... IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! I WANT TO USE YOUR DEVICE!! STOP STRUGGLING I SAID!! THERE IS STILL STRENGTH LEFT IN IGOR MARLIN'S HANDS!!
YOU ARE IGOR MARLIN?! ... I HAVE READ OF YOU! I REFUSE TO ...
YOU REFUSE?
STOP!! ALL RIGHT!! I'LL (GASP) DO IT!!
NOW YOU SPEAK SENSIBLY! ... QUICK!! PREPARE THE DEVICE!!
FORTUNATELY, THE TRUE-DESTINATION-SETTING ON YOUR DEVICE IS SIMPLE TO OPERATE!! I HAVE SET IT MYSELF!! NOW PULL THE LEVER .... !!!
THE LEVER HAS BEEN PULLED! AND EVEN AS HE FEELS HIMSELF BEING SUCKED INTO THE VORTEX OF TIME-TRAVEL, IGOR MARLIN SMILES ... AND AS HE SMILES, THE WHOLE WORLD TREMBLES ON THE BRINK OF DISASTER!!
AND WHEN HE NEXT OPENS HIS EYES ...
BUT WHY MUST IT BE YOU WHO GOES FIRST, IGOR ...?
THEY ARE YOUNG AGAIN!! THEY BELIEVE IN ME AGAIN!!

OUT OF THIS WORLD


EVERYTHING GOES EXACTLY AS BEFORE!
UMPH! VERTOS'S ROSES ... !!
THE PEOPLE APPLAUD HIS PASSION FOR ROSES ... THEY FEEL IT FITTING FOR A MAN WHO LOVES PEACE !!
THE TWIG !! BUT THIS TIME I SEE IT ... THIS TIME I SHALL NOT STEP ON IT !!
THIS TIME THE GUARD SHALL NOT HEAR IT SNAP !! AND SO NOTHING CAN SAVE VERTOS THIS TIME ... FOR BESIDES THE GUARDS, HE HAS ONLY HIS ROSEBUSHES TO PROTECT ....
UNNNH !!!
WHAT HAPPENED ?
THIS MAN CREPT PAST ME !! IF HE HAD NOT FALLEN INTO THE HOLE THAT OUR BELOVED PREMIER, VERTOS DUG TODAY FOR THE PLANTING OF ANOTHER BUSH, HEAVEN KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED !!
ONLY HIS ROSEBUSHES ... BUT (SOB) ... THEY WERE ENOUGH !!
END

Friends! Here's How To Get NO COST MINIATURE MONKEY

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Will You Give Me A Home?

SUPPLY LIMITED SEND TODAY!

This cute, little, Miniature Monkey needs a home and you can have one **without you paying a penny.** This new miniature monkey is so small you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand yet it is healthy, and long lived . . . so intelligent it's **almost human** . . . eats ordinary foods like bread, milk, fruit, etc. Clean, and easily trained. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to friends and relatives to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. This Miniature Monkey is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your tiny, MINIATURE MONKEY. We will make you a beautiful 5x7-inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c and a few cents for our c.o.d. plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. **Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES with your picture** so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others. **Our supply of these adorable little monkeys is extremely limited** so don't delay in sending me your name, address and favorite snapshot or photo and get your 20 get-acquainted coupons to hand out. **Mrs. Ruth Long,** Gift Manager

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. M-12, Mulberry and 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

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World's Tiniest DOG NO COST

Now YOURS Almost!

Please GIVE ME A HOME

I'll be happy to send you **without you paying a penny,** this lovable, amazing miniature DOG that is so tiny you can carry it in your pocket or hold it in one hand, yet it barks and is a reliable watch dog as well as a pet. You can keep it in a shoe box and enjoy many amusing hours teaching it tricks . . . active, healthy, intelligent and clean. Simply hand out only 20 get-acquainted coupons to hand to friends and relatives, to help us get that many new customers as per our premium letter. I enjoy my own tiny, lively, miniature dog so much. It is such wonderful company that I'm sure you'll simply love one yourself.

Please send me your favorite snapshot, photo or Kodak picture when writing for your Miniature Dog. We will make you a beautiful 5x7 inch enlargement in a handsome "Movietone" frame SO YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIENDS about our bargain hand-colored enlargements when handing out the get-acquainted coupons. Just mail me your favorite snapshot, print or negative NOW and pay the postman only 19c and a few cents for our c.o.d. plus postage when your treasured enlargement arrives and I'll include the "Movietone" frame at no extra cost. Your original returned with your enlargement and frame. **Also include the COLOR OF HAIR AND EYES** with your picture, so I can also give you our bargain offer on a second enlargement artfully hand-colored in oils for natural beauty, sparkle and life, like we have done for thousands of others. I'm so anxious to send you a miniature dog that I hope you will send me your name, address and favorite snapshot, right away and get your get-acquainted coupons to hand out. Mrs. Ruth Long, Gift Manager

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines 2, Iowa

Mrs. Ruth Long (Gift Manager)
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-536,
211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

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Color Eyes. _____ Color Hair. _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

THEY MAILED THIS COUPON
. . . and look what I did for them!

"My arms increased 1½". chest 2½". forearm ⅝."—C W Va

"Gained 2" in neck, 1½" in biceps Never felt better in my life." —J S Calif

T M.. Atlas 'up Winner "I'm proud of the way you made me an Atlas Champion."

A.H.—Kans — Atlas Cup Winner

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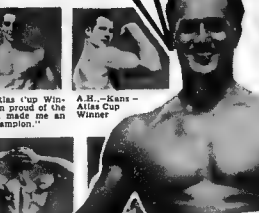
"When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now weigh 170 " —T K , New York

"Here's my photo showing just how I look today I owe it all to you —W.D., New York

"Have put 3½" on chest (normal), 2", expanded." —F S N Y



CHARLES ATLAS,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, valuable advice to [illegible] health questions, and valuable advice to [illegible] I better build. I understand this book is mine [illegible] for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name ..... Age 18

(please print or write plainly)

Address 1 Cedar Street

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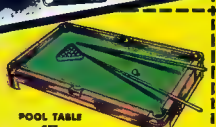

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Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

Phantom -- an epidemic in jungle. Tribes refuse medical aid. Can you find reason for me? Luaga
GURAN, IS THERE A SICKNESS AMONG THE BIG JUNGLE FOLK?
IT IS TRUE.
GURAN THE PYGMY.
CITY DOCTORS BRING MEDICINES. THE PEOPLE REFUSE IT. WHY?
I KNOW NOT, O GHOST WHO WALKS.
FALK & BARRY 1/17
MAYBE THE WITCHMEN KNOW.
TOMORROW: WITCHMAN'S PEAK.
TOM-TOMS SOUND IN THE JUNGLE NIGHT...
WITCHMEN COME TO THE PEAK
WITCHMAN'S PEAK...
WITCHMEN COME TO THE PEAK
AVOIDED AND FEARED BY ORDINARY JUNGLE FOLK...
FALK & BARRY 1/18
HOOGAAN, "KING" OF THE WITCHMEN!
HOOGAAN, WHY ARE WE GATHERED HERE?
YOU WILL BE TOLD-- BY ME.
GURAN, WHY ARE THE WITCHMEN GATHERING?
I KNOW NOT. I THINK IT RELATES TO THE JUNGLE SICKNESS.
WITCHMEN COME TO THE PEAK
HAVE YOU FRIENDS AMONG THEM THAT CAN REPORT TO US?
WE HAVE NO FRIENDS AMONG THEM. THEY ARE AN EVIL LOT.
WE MUST SEND SOMEONE TO SPY UPON THEM.
NO ONE WILL GO. THEY ARE POWERFUL-- ALL FEAR THEM.
FALK & BARRY 1/19
I WILL GO MYSELF.
IT IS TOO DANGEROUS. EVEN FOR YOU.
YOU CANNOT GO TO WITCHMAN'S PEAK. IT IS DEATH FOR OUTSIDERS -- ER -- I WILL GO.
Phantom -- an epidemic in jungle. Tribes refuse medical aid. Can you find reason for me? Luaga
NO, GURAN, I MUST DO THIS.
AS GURAN SAYS THE WITCHMEN ARE AN EVIL LOT. WHAT CAN THEY BE UP TO?
--WEIRD LIGHTS AND SOUNDS FROM WITCHMAN'S PEAK!
?
THE PATH--GUARDED BY WITCHMEN!
FALK & BARRY 1/20
HE AVOIDS THE WITCHMEN GUARDS--
SHH-- DEVIL --STAY--
HE CLIMBS THE SHEER CLIFF...
FALK & BARRY 1/21
"WITCHMAN'S PEAK--DEATH TO OUTSIDERS!"
ATOP WITCHMAN'S PEAK--THE WEIRD RITES OF THE WITCHMEN-- NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY AN OUTSIDER (WHO LIVED TO TELL THE TALE)
HOLA
HOLA
HOLA
HOOGAAN--"KING" OF THE WITCHMEN.
QUIET, WITCHMEN-- I, HOOGAAN, WILL SPEAK.
?
"WITCHMAN'S PEAK-- DEATH TO ANY OUTSIDER."
YOU ALL KNOW WHY WE ARE HERE TONIGHT--
FALK & BARRY 1/22
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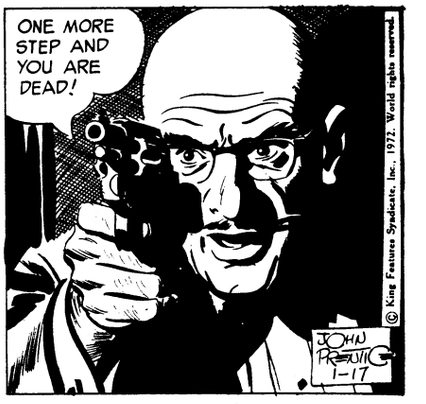
ONLY JORGE COULD DELIVER A NECK CHOP LIKE THAT! BUT AT LEAST TED'S FAKE CONFESSION IS DESTROYED...

IN THE DRAWING ROOM, 'BRAIN' FACES 'BRAWN.'
YOU HAVE HURT MY THEDA, AULT. YOU HAVE GONE TOO FAR!
GET BACK, JORGE! I COMMAND YOU...


ONE MORE STEP AND YOU ARE DEAD!
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JOHN PRENTICE 1-17

NO! IT IS YOU WHO WILL DIE, AULT.
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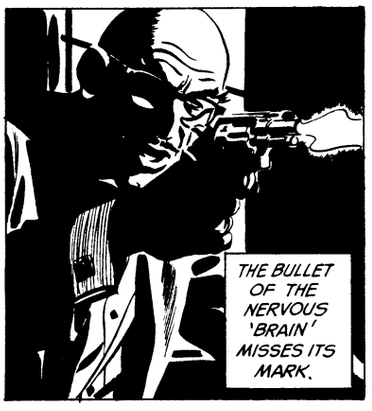
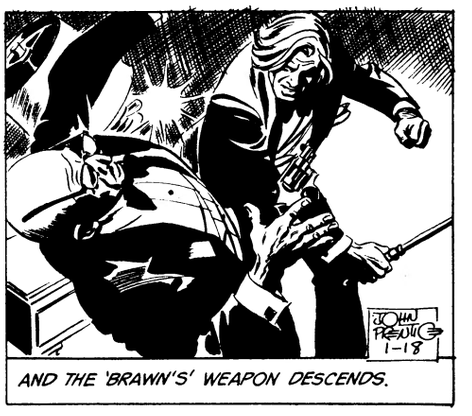

THE BULLET OF THE NERVOUS 'BRAIN' MISSES ITS MARK.


JOHN PRENTICE 1-18
AND THE 'BRAWN'S' WEAPON DESCENDS.

AS THEDA WATCHES IN PARALYZED TERROR...

JORGE RAISES HIS WEAPON TO STRIKE EMERSON AULT AGAIN...
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JOHN PRENTICE 1-19

LET'S SEE HOW BRAWNY YOU ARE WITHOUT A WEAPON, JORGE!

UH! UH!
GREAT SCOTT! HE HAS A NECK LIKE A STEEL PILLAR!
A TITANIC STRUGGLE RAGES...

A TREMENDOUS EFFORT BY THE 'BRAWN' SENDS KIRBY SPRAWLING...
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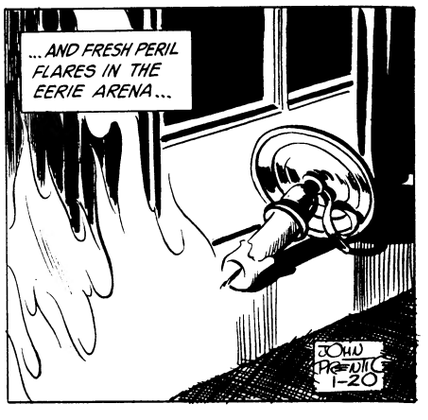
... AND FRESH PERIL FLARES IN THE EERIE ARENA...
JOHN PRENTICE 1-20

WITH SUPREME AGILITY, KIRBY EVADES THE 'BRAWN'S' CHARGE.
JOHN PRENTICE 1-21

ONLY ONE CHOP TO A CUSTOMER, JORGE!
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WHEW! THAT WAS LIKE HITTING A STONE WALL!
LEAPING FLAMES LIGHT THE 'BRAWN'S' FALL.

QUICK, RIP! THE KEY TO THE 'GUEST ROOM'! WE'VE GOT TO RELEASE TED...

LOOK AT THE WINDOW! THE PLACE IS ON FIRE!
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JOHN PRENTICE 1-22

THE GIRL WHO TOOK REFUGE HERE AT THE EMBASSY ASKED SPECIFICALLY FOR ME?
INSISTED SHE'D REVEAL WHAT SHE KNOWS ONLY TO YOU!
SINCE THE ATTEMPT ON HER LIFE, I MOVED THE YOUNG LADY TO A BASEMENT ROOM... NO WINDOWS!
MISS? MAY WE COME IN?
ENTER.
1-17
As Phil and the embassy official enter the mystery girl's room...
GREAT SCOTT!
LUSHAN!
I'M FLATTERED YOU REMEMBER ME, MR. CORRIGAN. AND RELIEVED THAT MY PISTOL WON'T BE NEEDED.
1-18
IT NEVER WAS! DIDN'T YOU RECOGNIZE MY VOICE BEFORE WE ENTERED?
ANY MAN MAY BE IMPERSONATED OR CORRUPTED! THE ONE WHO WISHES ME DEAD IS QUITE CAPABLE OF DOING EITHER ONE!
AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED, I UNDERSTAND YOUR SUSPICIONS, MISS, BUT SURELY YOU CAN RELAX NOW THAT MR. CORRIGAN IS HERE. YOU TWO HAVE WORKED TOGETHER BEFORE?
NOT EXACTLY. LUSHAN AND I WERE ON OPPOSITE SIDES WHEN I SMASHED A CERTAIN GENTLEMAN'S PLOT TO STEAL U.S. SATELLITES.
WHICH IS WHY I TURN TO YOU...
1-19
YOU'RE THE ONE PERSON WHO SUCCESSFULLY OPPOSED THE MAN WHO MEANS TO KILL ME— DR. SEVEN!
LUSHAN, YOUR OLD BOSS, DR. SEVEN, IS OUT TO GET YOU?
MORE AND MORE HE HELD ME TO BLAME FOR HIS DEFEAT AT YOUR HANDS... UNTIL I WAS FORCED TO FLEE!
EXCUSE MY CYNICISM, LADY, BUT HOW CAN I BE SURE THIS ISN'T A TRICK BY YOU AND THE GOOD DOCTOR?
YOU CANNOT. BUT THE INFORMATION I HAVE OF DR. SEVEN'S NEW PLANS SHOULD BE WORTH THE RISK. INFORMATION FOR YOUR EARS ONLY!
I'LL BE UPSTAIRS IF YOU NEED ME, CORRIGAN.
1-20
FORGIVE MY MELODRAMATICS, MR. CORRIGAN, BUT I DON'T DARE TRUST ANYONE EXCEPT YOU.
I DOUBT DR. SEVEN'S POWER EXTENDS TO A U.S. EMBASSY, LUSHAN.
NOT YET PERHAPS...BUT IF HIS LATEST VENTURE DOES SUCCEED, IT COULD EXTEND ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD, AND THAT SUCCESS MAY BE BROUGHT ABOUT BY ONE OF YOUR OWN COUNTRYMEN!
1-21
Meanwhile...
TO ACT UPON THE INFORMATION LUSHAN HAS, CORRIGAN MUST GET HER TO THE UNITED STATES. AND WHEN HE ATTEMPTS THAT... HE WILL FACE US!
WE'RE NOT GOING TO MOVE ON THE EMBASSY, DR. SEVEN?
IT'S TOO LATE TO PREVENT LUSHAN FROM TELLING EVERYTHING TO PHILLIP CORRIGAN.
BUT KEEP OUR FORCES READY. TO USE THE INFORMATION, CORRIGAN WILL TAKE LUSHAN TO THE UNITED STATES. AND WHEN THEY TRY...
WE STRIKE!
1-22
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by Edgar Rice Burroughs

SPLASH!

IN A CAVERN OF MUD AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH...

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1-17 M-141

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

SMOOTHLY, POWERFULLY, TARZAN STROKES TOWARD FREEDOM... BUT THE TUNNEL SEEMS ENDLESS!

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HE FEELS THE GIRL SHUDDER... AND HER GRIP ON HIM LOOSENS! HE MANAGES TO GRAB HER... JUST AS THE END OF THE TUNNEL APPEARS!

GA-A-SP-!!

1-18 M-142

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

(COUGH!) (COUGH!) OOHH...!

QUIET! LOOK—!!

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Russ Manning

(GASP!) OH! WE ESCAPED JUST IN TIME! MORE EGGS ARE HATCHING! THE HORIBS WOULD HAVE COME FOR US... FAT ENOUGH ... OR *NOT!*

1-19 M-143

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

HURRY!

NO! STAY QUIET... AND LOW IN THE WATER! THE RIVER CURRENT CARRIES US AWAY—!

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COME! WE CAN CLIMB OUT HERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

WHO *ARE* YOU, TARZAN? YOU AREN'T FROM SARI!

NO! I AM NOT FROM PELLUCIDAR AT ALL! BUT... YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND THAT..!

OH?! NOT PELLUCIDAR? THEN YOU ARE FROM THE *OUTSIDE* WORLD!... LIKE MY FATHER... DAVID INNES!

1-20 M-144

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

YOUR FATHER ...IS *DAVID INNES?!?!*

THE EMPEROR OF PELLUCIDAR... OF COURSE! AND MY MOTHER IS EMPRESS DIAN!

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WHERE IS DAVID INNES NOW, DAV-AN?

PRINCESS DAV-AN! YOU SAVED MY LIFE AND I AM VERY GRATEFUL! ...BUT YOU WILL REMEMBER... YOU ARE *ONLY* A WARRIOR!!

Russ Manning

ALL OF MY GUARDS WERE...KILLED BY THE HORIBS! SO *YOU* WILL TAKE ME BACK TO SARI! *COME—!*

NO, PRINCESS! I GO TO RESCUE MY SON!

1-21 M-145

by Edgar Rice Burroughs

WHERE ARE YOU *GOING? STOP!!* YOU MUST TAKE ME HOME! *I COMMAND YOU—*

EITHER YOU COME WITH *ME*, DAV-AN—

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...OR YOU GO TO SARI ALONE! I MUST FIND MY SON IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THIPDARS! IF ...I AM NOT... ALREADY... TOO LATE!

Russ Manning

MOUNTAINS OF THIPDARS!? OHH... YOU ARE EITHER A MADMAN OR A FOOL! I AM *MUCH* BETTER OFF *WITHOUT* YOU!!

FAREWELL, PRINCESS!

1-22 M-146